

R. NEWTON
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[ONE PENNY.]

ROOM FOR IMPROVEMENT.

THERE is a great deal of reason in the complaints which are being made of certain arrangements at the Inns of Court. Among the members of those societies they have been grievances for years past—to the junior bar and students more especially. The most important question is that relating to the libraries, which, as a rule, are closed at four o'clock in the day. As the Courts sit to five, and barristers, whether practising or intending to practise, ought to be at the courts, it is evident that they have very little use of the libraries except during the vacations, unless it be half an hour or an hour before going down to or after their return from Westminster, for the purpose of hasty reference. It is certain that the libraries were meant, apart from their utility to students, to serve a more important purpose than this. It is not every barrister who is able to provide a library himself sufficient

for his wants; and the full use of that belonging to his inn is nothing more than he has a right to expect. The Templars are beginning to ask why their libraries should not be open in the evenings; and there can surely be no sufficient objection to such an arrangement. Other large institutions of the kind are available at night, and any extra expense incurred by the societies are well able to afford. Not only for necessary reference, but for the general encouragement of study, the plan has obvious advantages. Appeals to the benchers, we believe, have been made at all the inns, but only at Gray's Inn with any success. There a concession has been granted to the extent of an extra hour or two during the summer months, and the boon has been thoroughly appreciated. The other principal grievance is in reference to the dinners in hall. These are provided only in term, and there is a growing feeling in favour of their extension over a longer period of

time. The Courts sit in London and Westminster considerably over term; and if the practice of dining in hall be desirable, it is equally desirable for the longer as for the shorter period. It has been suggested that commons should be supplied at all times in the year; but during the circuits and the vacations the provision would be unnecessary. There is no reason, however, why it should not be extended over the period, whatever it be, that the Courts remain sitting. As it is, both barristers and students have the accommodation for no more than some twelve weeks in the year. There are some arrangements, too, as regards the commons which might be altered with advantage; but these apply more or less to particular inns, and are matters for separate consideration. With regard to the questions in which all are concerned, we should be glad to see an agreement arrived at in accordance with the wish of the general body of the profession.



THROWING THE PANCAKE AT WESTMINSTER SCHOOL.

COURT AND SOCIETY.

THE sitting of Parliament is suspended during the time necessary for Mr. Disraeli to form a ministry.

His Royal Highness the Field Marshal Commanding-in-Chief held a levee at one o'clock on Thursday.

His Royal Highness Prince Arthur and suite honoured the performances at the Royal Adelphi Theatre on Saturday evening.

The Prince and Princess of Wales dined with Prince and Princess Mary of Teck at Kensington Palace on Saturday evening.

The Prince and Princess of Wales, with the Countess of Morton and Lieut.-Colonel Kepell in waiting, attended Divine service at the Chapel Royal, St. James's, on Sunday. The Communion Service was read by the Rev. the Sub-dean and the Rev. A. Sitwell.

MR. CHARLES O'CONNOR and Mr. Brady, described as eminent members of the American bar, have arrived in England, having been ordered by the Government of the United States to watch the trial of American citizens for Fenianism.

DR. FUSEY did not, in his sermon on Ash-Wednesday, speak of "the corrupt tone of the morals of the Stock Exchange, but of dishonesty generally, which has brought about so many commercial crises."

WE (Yorkshire Post) are glad to hear that the anxiety lately felt for the health of the Dowager Lady Wenlock is lessened. Her ladyship's condition has much improved lately, though she is still in a state of great feebleness and infirmity.

SIR JAMES ELPHINSTONE, BART., has been invited to again contest Portsmouth at the next election, by a very numerous body of electors. Requisition papers are being numerously signed throughout the town, and if results may be inferred from appearances, there can be little doubt of the hon. baronet's success.

On Monday the Court of Chancery in Lincoln's-inn was densely crowded by barristers and other persons to witness the ceremony of swearing in Lord Cairns as the Lord High Chancellor of England. Amongst the judges present were Lord Romilly, Lord Justice Selwyn, and Vice-Chancellors Stuart, Wood, and Malins.

MR. WARD HUNT has issued an address to the electors of North Northamptonshire soliciting the honour of re-election on his appointment to the office of Chancellor of the Exchequer. Mr. Hunt is deservedly popular in the county, and there does not appear to be the least idea of an opposition.

To relieve the East London distress, orders for plain needlework and knitting are earnestly requested for the sewing class in the Mission Hall, Brackley-street, Golden-lane, E.C., where it is neatly done on very moderate terms. Address Mrs. Barnes, Mission Hall, Brackley-street, Golden-lane, E.C.

On Friday last Lord William Lennox gave a lecture at the Agricultural Hall, Saffron Walden; the mayor of that ancient borough occupying the chair. At the conclusion of the lecture, which was entitled "Reminiscences of Wellington," the Rev. Lord Charles Hervey moved a vote of thanks to his lordship, which was unanimously carried.

ON Tuesday the Prince of Wales, acting on behalf of her Majesty, held the first Levee of the season at St. James's Palace. The attendance was unusually large, and the presentations were very numerous. The next Levee will be held on St. Patrick's-day. At the approaching Drawing Rooms the Queen will be present in person.

MISS NIGHTINGALE has lost one of her most valuable assistants in carrying out the good work of nursing the sick in our hospitals. The lady superintendent at the Liverpool Workhouse Infirmary, Miss Agnes Elizabeth Innes, died from typhus fever last week, caught in the earnest discharge of her labours. The lady was remarkable for her ability and Christian spirit.

HER Majesty held a Privy Council on Saturday, at Osborne, when Lord Chelmsford had an audience, and delivered up the Great Seal. Lord Cairns subsequently received the Great Seal as Lord High Chancellor of England.—The new Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. Hunt, was sworn in as a Privy Councillor, and took his seat at the board.—Mr. Brett, the new Solicitor General, on the same occasion received the honour of knighthood.

BARON MARTIN, in the Court of Exchequer, while delivering a judgment, took occasion to express his great regret at the death of Lord Wenleysdale, with whom, as Baron Parke, he had sat on the bench for many years, and practised before him for a much longer period. In his opinion Lord Wenleysdale was one of the most learned lawyers and one of the ablest judges who ever sat in Westminster Hall. The death of the noble and learned lord took place on Wednesday at his residence, Ampthill Park, at the advanced age of eighty-five.

DR. BREWER, who unsuccessfully contested Colchester in February, 1867, against Mr. E. K. Karslake, Q.C., the brother of the Attorney-General, lectured before the Colchester Liberal Working Men's Association on the "Footprints of the British Constitution." As the constituency of Colchester will be greatly enlarged and altered by the operation of the Representation of the People Act, 1867, it is expected that Dr. Brewer will again offer himself as a candidate for the borough. Dr. Brewer was chairman of Mr. Stuart Mill's committee at the last Westminster election.

MR. CHURCH, whose reputation as a great American painter has long been established, has sent to Europe a new work—a second painting, we believe, upon the same subject—the "Falls of Niagara." It is on view at Mr. M'Lean's Fine Art Gallery, Haymarket, where Mr. Church's "Cotopaxi" and "Chimborazo" were exhibited three years ago. Untravelled Englishmen can scarcely realise the vastness and splendour of scenery to be found in America; mountains—of the dimensions of a European territory at the base—project their craggy peaks into the clouds; boundless prairies weary the eye to follow their sweep into the distance; cataracts descend with the loudness of a great cannonading. Mr. Church's new picture portrays one of the most famous of these tremendous waterfalls. It represents Niagara from the American side. The spectator sees the cataract from a point below it. The water rushes from the table-land above, and falls into a vast chasm. Over the terrible walls of cliff the water hastens in incredible volumes, and descends with so great a concussion that the spray mist rises up in the air to such an elevation that it can be seen some twenty miles away. The waters below are not merely in commotion—these are in convulsions. At each place where the torrent impinges in the gulf below, the fury of the spray is manifest. You almost hear the thunderous roar of the seething waters. Mr. Church has painted all these effects with his usual power and conscientious care. The Falls of Niagara is a work which will well repay critical attention; and if the report be true that one of the grandest cliffs which constitute the Fall is undermined and must soon give way, this may be one of the last great pictures of a scene renowned throughout the world.

A FACT in connection with the Russian Court is worth mentioning. The leather exhibited here exemplifies by its important qualities the great value of the well-kept secret of the tanning process for which Russia has so long been famous. Its softness, its durability, its peculiar and pleasant odour, and its imperviousness to wet, recommend this leather for every description of boot. To cover our poor feet, after all there is nothing like leather, and there is no leather like Russian. The fact alluded to is this—that the whole of the best samples in the department have been secured by an Englishman, Mr. S. W. NORMAN, of Westminster-bridge-road, Lambeth.—*The Cosmopolitan.*—[ADVT.]

HOME AND DOMESTIC.

An important Fenian arrest has been reported from Cork. On Friday morning a fire, which caused damage estimated at £6,000, occurred in the cotton mill in the Bury New-road, near Buxton, the property of Messrs. Rylands and Sons, of Manchester. The mill was burnt down, and the machinery, including 200 looms, was also destroyed.

The subscription guaranteed to Sir Edward Kennedy, the new Master of the Kildare Hunt, to hunt seven days a fortnight, next season, is £1,900. A subscription has been set on foot, limited to £1, for the purpose of presenting Baron de Boesbeck, who has hunted the pack satisfactorily during the last six seasons, with a testimonial on his retirement.

On Thursday, a serious railway collision took place near Edinburgh. A Newcastle goods train ran into a mineral train, at a place called Fallow-hill, on the Waverley route of the North British Railway. The engine-driver and fireman of the former, and the guard of the latter, were killed on the spot. Their bodies were taken to Edinburgh. There was considerable destruction of plant in addition to the loss of life.

THE £5 left by Allen last week to make a match for the belt has been covered by Joe Goss, says *Bell's Life*, "and he wishes us to state that he will be at Mr. Tupper's, the Greyhound, Webber-row, Waterloo-road, on Thursday evening next, when he trusts that Allen will meet him, ready to sign with him the usual articles for a battle for the Championship. As Allen has of late much improved in science and physical power, the men will be pretty much on a par, and if all goes smoothly we may look forward to an interesting exhibition of theistic art."

On Saturday morning last a fall of several tons of slack and coal took place at the Bourne-hill Colliery (Messrs. Nock's), and two men, named respectively Shelley and Allen, were buried beneath the mass. Messrs. Horton and Tanner, surgeons to the colliery, were at once sent for, and every effort was made during the day to rescue the unfortunate men from their perilous position. Volunteers went down to relieve the men at work almost continuously, but it was not until late in the day that the bodies were recovered, both men being, of course, dead. The affair caused great excitement in the district.

At the Central Criminal Court, Mrs. Radclyffe, said to be the wife of a respectable shopkeeper, was tried for a series of brutal assaults upon Susan Russell, aged 13, who was in her service as maid of all work. It was proved that on many occasions defendant kicked and ill-treated the girl in a most brutal manner, beating her several times with a thick stick till the blood came, so that when the girl was admitted into the hospital she was one mass of bruises. One day the defendant threw boiling water over the girl, and severely scalded her. Mr. Ribton, for the defence, contended that the case had been grossly exaggerated; but the jury returned a verdict of guilty, and the prisoner was sentenced to five years' penal servitude—a sentence which, from its severity, must have greatly astonished the prisoner and her friends.

ABERNANT, near Aberdare, is at present in the enjoyment of a ghost, locally certified as a spirit of the deceased wife of a workman who had threatened her husband before her death that she would haunt him if he ill-treated her children, and who seems to have had reason for keeping her word. The spiritual influence is chiefly manifested by jugs, chairs, and tables jumping about in the house; but the ex-parish constable, who was sent for to lay the ghost, was made the subject of a different manifestation. In reply to the solemn request, he received a blow with a stone, and was laid himself instead of laying the ghost. The police were sent for, and they tied the deceased's daughter's hands, thinking she was at the bottom of the affair, but the latest accounts say the ghost continues its manifestations.

THE *Dundee Advertiser* reports a lamentable accident which befell a gymnast—one of the Brothers Bolena at the Dundee Music Hall, on Thursday night. The elder of the two swung from the trapzees by the legs, and while in this state it was evidently his intention to catch the younger by the left ankle. By some misfortune, however, the leg of the younger brother came some few inches short of the reach of the elder, and he fell head foremost into the orchestra. The sensation created amongst the audience on witnessing such a spectacle can be better imagined than described. Screams and sobs escaped from men and women, and a number of those in the front seats rushed, in a state of excitement, to see whether the unfortunate performer had been killed by his fearful fall. The other performers also hurried to ascertain what was the matter. The unfortunate man, when picked up from amongst the feet of the band, lay in the arms of his supporters in a state of unconsciousness, with the blood flowing from a wound on the skull. He alighted with his head on the sharp edge of the footstool used by Mr. Butler, the leader of the orchestra, with such force that he broke it, after having struck in his descent the neck of that gentleman's violin. Falling a distance of upwards of twenty feet, and alighting on the crown of his head, it is a wonder he was not killed on the spot. It is supposed that he must have saved himself by his hands from receiving the full force of the fall.

ON Friday evening the Mayor of Portsmouth entertained Lord Ranelagh and other gentlemen at a banquet held at the Southsea Pier Hotel. Lord Ranelagh, in responding for the volunteers, acknowledged the thorough sympathy which had always been displayed to them by the army and navy. When Portsmouth was mentioned as a locality where twenty or twenty-five thousand men might come, those gentlemen who were connected with him that night felt strongly that Portsmouth was not a place to be dealt with lightly, and that it was not like taking men to Brighton or Dover. Portsmouth was really a national arsenal, and they felt that it would not do to go there unless they were certain of success. That success depended on many things, and, first of all, on the railway facilities. It would never do for those across the water to say that when the volunteers attempted to throw 30,000 men into the great arsenal of Portsmouth, that their railway facilities had broken down. That matter had, however, as far as he could gather from his brother officers, been satisfactorily got over, and he understood that they considered the railway facilities sufficient. The next point was the accommodation to be afforded, which, although not quite so good as at Brighton, was quite equal to a town like Dover. The ground he had seen was in every way adapted for a review. The officers had been enabled to draw up a plan, which he trusted the War Office would accept, and if carried out, the Easter Review this year would be in every respect equal to those of past years. They must not imagine that the officers were in any way pledged to Portsmouth. Their anxiety was, if possible, to break new ground and go to Portsmouth. They had to view Brighton and Dover after leaving, and while admitting that he had a great affection for Brighton, he acknowledged the hospitality of the Mayor, and thanked Colonel Galt and Mr. Councillor G. E. Kent for having accompanied him on his former visit to Portsmouth. The late member for Portsmouth, Sir James D. H. Elphinstone, Bart., had expressed a very strong opinion upon the advantages of holding the review there, and had urged him (Lord Ranelagh) to use his utmost endeavours to induce the volunteers to go to Portsmouth; and he thought a man of Sir James Elphinstone's experience always took a national view of a subject. Lord Ranelagh concluded by saying if the volunteers did not go to Portsmouth this year he hoped they would do so next.—At a meeting on Tuesday of Volunteer commanding officers, held at the rooms of the National Rifle Association, Pall Mall, it was decided to hold the Easter Monday Review for 1868 at Portsmouth.

METROPOLITAN.

THE *South London Press* says that two bank notes, each for £1,000, were dropped into Mr. Spurgeon's letter-box on Tuesday, by "A.B."—an anonymous donor who has before given £1,000 in like manner—one for the Pastors' College, the other for the Stockwell Orphanage.

ON Saturday an inquest was held in St. George's Hospital on the body of Mrs. Elizabeth James, aged 58. The deceased, while alone in her room, fell, it is supposed, in a fit, and her dress caught fire. Before the occurrence was discovered she was so shockingly burnt that she expired shortly after her admittance to the hospital. The jury returned a verdict of "Accidental death."

The progress of the Saturday half-holiday in the retail trades of London was signalised, on Saturday evening, by a concert at St. James's Hall, the promoters being the members of the brass band recently formed at Tottenham House (Messrs. J. Shoobred and Co.). Madame Sherrington and other leading artists assisted, and Mr. Benedict conducted.

In spite of the rain the sports of the London Athletic Club came off at Beaufort House directly after time was called in the football match between the "R.E." and "A.A." but were very poorly attended, the spectators in the stand being very scanty; nevertheless the competitions were for the most part keen, and the prizes of that genuine description always presented to successful competitors in the club sports. There were four races on the card, and they were won as follows:—Two miles walking—Collett, 1; C. May, 2. Six hundred yards running—Elphinstone, 1; M. Chinney, 2. Two miles running—Hawtree won rather easily. One hundred yards—Butcher, 1; Jobling, 2. The last was won by a foot.

AN important question with reference to the practice of stockbrokers was decided on Saturday by Vice-Chancellor Malins in the case of "Langton v. Waite and Co." It appeared that the plaintiff borrowed £6,000 for three months, and deposited £22,000 stock in the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada, which has a collateral security was transferred to Waite. On repayment of the loan the same stock was not restored, but other stock of the value of £22,000; and plaintiff finding defendants had sold the deposited shares at a high price, and bought again at a much lower when they had to re-transfer, making a profit of £3,000 by the transaction, brought an action to recover that sum, his contention being that the profit belonged to him.—The Vice-Chancellor, in giving judgment, said that in the absence of an express contract to the contrary, a pawnee could not sell the pawned property until the debt became payable, and if he did so the owner was entitled to any profit which the pawnee made by the sale. The Court, therefore, decided in plaintiff's favour, giving the costs of the suit also against defendants.

AT the meeting of the Inventors' Institute on Thursday last, Mr. R. Marsden Latham, barrister-at-law, read a paper "On the Desirability of Assimilating our Patent Laws to those of France and America, to enable this Country to Maintain its hitherto almost Uncontested Superiority in the Mechanical and Chemical Arts." The meeting was very numerously attended, and the chair was occupied by H. Dircks, Esq., C.E. The paper entered very fully into the consideration of the relative progress in the industrial arts made during the last ten years in this country and in foreign States, and from the facts reviewed the conclusion was drawn that some foreign nations are already outstripping us in iron-work and the manufacture of textile fabrics; that we have made no advance in woollens, and have decidedly retrograded in the silk manufacture. These results had been generally ascribed to want of inventiveness, to remedy which Mr. Latham advocated the rewarding of inventors by according to them patents cheaper and more secure, based on the French system of small annual payments, and the American system of ascertaining the novelty of an invention before issuing the patent.

A DRINKING fountain, which has been erected at the expense of the Maharajah Murza Sooltan Babadoor, of Vizianagram, by the Metropolitan Drinking Fountain Association, was formally opened on Saturday by his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge. The structure itself is perhaps one of the handsomest in London. It is about twelve feet square at the base and forty-seven feet high—an elevation which renders it a conspicuous object in the locality, while its elegance has evoked general admiration. The style is Early Gothic, freely treated, and the form is quadrangular. The ornaments are generally symbolic. There are four bowls and four jets. On two sides of the fountain are the portrait and arms of the Maharajah, and on the two other sides the portrait and arms of Her Majesty. The top is surmounted by a conventional crown. The material used is Box ground stone, the columns being blue pennant, and the bowls polished granite. The entire cost is about £1,200. It is erected near Stanhope-place-gate, not far from the Marble Arch. His Royal Highness stepped forward, and, having taken a draught of the water from the marble basin, declared the fountain opened, and took his departure amidst cheers.

ON Friday, at the Woolwich Police-court, John Adams was charged with burglariously entering the mansion of Sir James Wilde (judge of the Divorce Court) at Shooter's-hill, and also committing burglaries at about a dozen other gentlemen's residences in the same locality. He was further charged with cutting and wounding Police-constable Lincoln, 146 R, on the latter attempting to arrest him. The case was remanded, but the statements made by the police in justification of the remand were of an extraordinary character, and show that in the arrest of the prisoner a most important capture has been made. He is known as perhaps the most successful burglar in the country, and a man of great determination and desperation. Since his liberation from penal servitude on a ticket-of-leaves two years ago, almost every house on Shooter's-hill has been entered, from the labourer's cottage up to Lord Truro's mansion, and very frequently three or four houses were broken into in one night. It is estimated that the prisoner was making £500 a year by his depredations. He was several times captured by the police but always escaped by an unhesitating resort to knife and pistol. On one occasion he escaped from a force of five constables, and on being arrested by two constables after the robbery at Judge Wilde's he got away by scoring the hands of one officer, while the other was busy picking up plunder he had thrown away. Constable Carr secured him on Thursday at Plumstead after a desperate struggle. A cartload of stolen property, and sixty-seven duplicates were found at his residence.

ANOTHER case of selling photographic copies of Mr. Graves's pictures has been before Sir R. W. Carden. The offender was Henry Ashford, of 3, Queen-street, Cheapside, and he was called upon to answer fifty charges of unlawfully selling, on the 6th of February last, thirteen photographs. For the defence it was complained that by the means he had employed to detect the frauds upon him, Mr. Graves had entrapped the defendant into the commission of an illegal act, but the magistrate said by such means only could Mr. Graves protect his property. It was also maintained, as in the case of Mr. Beal a few days ago, that the sale of each photograph ought not to be made a distinct offence. To this Sir R. Carden observed that if a man could sell 500 or 5,000 photographs in one lump, and only pay a penalty of £10, there would be no protection at all, and therefore the penalty would be not only for every offence, but for every copy issued, and he was sure that this was what the Legislature intended. There had been fifty cases proved before him, and he should inflict a penalty of £5 for each case, or in default on one week's imprisonment—that was to say £250, or fifty weeks' imprisonment. Mr. Treherne, for the defence, applied for a case to be stated for a superior court. Sir R. W. Carden said the application must be made in writing, and in the meantime the defendant could pay the fines under protest. The fines were accordingly paid under protest.

PROVINCIAL.

ON Monday last a marriage took place at Foston, when the assembled friends, in the absence of flowers, strewed the path of the bride with feathers.

It appears that the trial of Burke, Casey, and Shaw, remitted to the Central Criminal Court from Warwick Assizes, cannot take place until the April session.

THE Sampson, schooner, from Cadiz, with a cargo of wine for Hull, was run into by the Mercury, brigantine, of Llanelli, and sank at ten p.m. on Friday about ten miles off the Start. The crew were landed at Plymouth by the Mercury.

At the meetings of the Dublin and Belfast Junction and Irish North Western Railway Companies in Dublin, the subject of purchase of railways was again mentioned; the Lord Lieutenant's late observation was interpreted as an evidence that the Government have an intention of taking this step.

THE wife of a private soldier, named Cullum, serving in the 1st King's Royals, at Chatham Garrison, has just given birth to three children—two boys and a girl—at the quarters occupied by the married troops. The whole of the children, as well as the mother, are described as doing exceedingly well.

THE grand jury at the Warwick Assizes, have returned true bills against Thomas Marlow, hawker, William Bessley, general dealer, and Louis Bee *alias* Grayson, hawker, for the wilful murder of Mary Milbourne, at Birmingham, on the 21st of January last. True bills were also found against the prisoners for robbery; and true bills were likewise returned against Joseph Bessley, and Jane Smith for stealing £8, the property of the same Mary Milbourne.

THE Great Eastern Railway Company have notified that they are prepared to renew their overdue debentures and those falling due, at the rate of five per cent. per annum for three or five years. The entire debenture interest amounted last year to £272,273, for which there was an available balance of revenue to the amount of £707,800. The circular adds that "the punctual payment of the debenture interest in cash is secured by a decree of the Court of Chancery."

AN inquest was held at Purbrook, Hants, on Thursday, on the body of a Portsmouth shipwright named Corbin. A labouring man found a suit of clothes in Purbrook Park, and, a search for the owner being instituted, the naked body of deceased was found in the wood. Deceased had, a year ago, been found naked in a field, and it appeared that he was subject to fits of mental derangement. The body was covered with scratches, as if from brambles, but there were no marks of violence sufficient to account death. Verdict—"Death from natural causes."

ON Wednesday morning a man sauntered into the bar of the Lion Hotel, Clumber-street, Nottingham, and, having ordered breakfast, obtained permission to go to the commercial-room on an upper floor.

Landed upstairs, it appears he tried several bedroom doors, and eventually got access to a room occupied by a Mr. North, a Sheffield hotel-keeper. That gentleman was sleeping soundly, and, taking advantage of this circumstance, his visitor, it would seem, passed round his bed, rifled the pockets of his clothes of bank notes and cheques to the value of £50, £32 in gold, and a gold watch worth 42 guineas, and stealing back through the bar unobserved, passed out of the hotel.

MR EDWARD CHARLES JAMES SHAW, a surgeon, charged with having received and taken charge of lunatics without the medical certificates and orders required by law, was tried, on Saturday, at Hertford, before the Lord Chief Justice. There were two cases—one in respect of a lunatic lady, named Frances Danvers Weston; and the other of a gentleman, named Clode, who had formerly been a person of high repute at Windsor, and had filled the office of mayor of that borough. The jury returned a verdict of guilty, and the judge, after some remarks, sentenced him to be fined £100 and two months' imprisonment in the first case, and in the second a like fine of £100 and six months' imprisonment. A point of law in Clode's case, raised in favour of the prisoner, was reserved.

LAST week, at Plumpton Station, on the London and North-Western Railway, a man named Hindson, of Penrith, who was a witness in a case at Carlisle Assizes, committed suicide by throwing himself before an approaching train. A similar melancholy story is now told of James Hutchinson, an old servant of the London and North-Western Company, as pointerman. On Thursday morning he went out with his wife for a walk in the neighbourhood of Kitchen-hill. After a time he left his wife, and appears to have deliberately laid his body across the line of rails, where it was found almost severed in two after the passing of one of the morning trains. It is said that the mind of the deceased had been considerably affected by the religious revivals which have for some time been going on in Penrith.

A DISGRACEFUL outrage was perpetrated by a number of trade unionists at Liverpool on Friday. A number of men engaged from the Isle of Dogs, London, by the Free Labour Association, to replace men on strike at Messrs. Forrester and Co.'s Vauxhall Foundry were going to work at the Canada Dock when they were met by a gang of men about 100 in number. The new-comers were at once attacked by the unionists, who brutally assaulted them, knocking them down and kicking them most savagely. Six of them were severely injured, one being also wounded in the face by some sharp instrument. Two of the party were also spirited away. The police succeeded in arresting two of the assailants, named Brennan and Harris, who, after a brief examination at the police-court, were remanded.

MORE Fenian outrages from Ireland are reported. At Dublin a man named Briscoe went into a public-house and was followed by four men. What took place between them after they had been supplied with drink is not known; but a shot being heard, and the four men rushing out in an excited manner, caused the waiters to go into the room, when they found Briscoe on the floor weltering in blood, from a wound in the groin, which has since proved fatal. A six-barrelled revolver was found in the street outside the house, as if dropped in flight.—Near Cork the house of a clergyman named Leslie has been attacked. A strong body of armed men demanded admission, and on being refused, fired through the door. Mr. Leslie returned the fire, and on the ringing of an alarm bell the fellows decamped.—A telegram states that an attempt was made on Wednesday night to fire the magazine of a military barracks near Cork.

THE Oxford crew, with a celebrated old University oarsman, who has just turned up at Oxford, at their helm, went down as far as Nuneham on Saturday afternoon, but were compelled to relinquish their original intention of rowing to Abingdon in consequence of the adverse state of the elements. Owing to unforeseen circumstances the men are backward, and at the present time the crew is a little out of favour at Oxford. Should, however, uninterrupted practice take place, a great change in their pace (which has hitherto been dreadfully slow) and style may be anticipated, as the men seem fully capable of being moulded into a good crew. Mr. W. W. Wood, of University College, their coach, leaves this week, and we understand there will be some difficulty experienced in finding a fitting successor to that gentleman, unless some old hands should offer their services. It is stated that the services of Kelley, the champion, have been secured by the Cambridge Boat Club, and we understand his old opponent, Sadler, has volunteered to train the Oxford crew. Should the valuable services of the latter be accepted, a new feature will be introduced into the great contest, as hitherto professional training has not been countenanced at either university; while the feeling of rivalry existing between Sadler and Kelley, whose trial at law is now going on, will be brought to bear throughout the course of training.

FOREIGN AND GENERAL.

PRINCE NAPOLEON has left Paris on a journey through North Germany, and is expected to be away for several weeks. A rumour is current that the Prince is entrusted with a diplomatic mission to the Court of Berlin.

THE *Presse* says that Marshal Regnault de St. Jean d'Angely, Commander of the Imperial Guard, has issued a circular ordering the recall of the soldiers belonging to the Guard who have received leave of absence till the 31st of March, and prohibiting any leave of absence being granted without a report first being made to the superior authorities.

THE Brazilian mail brings news from Rio to the 9th ult. No active operations had taken place at the seat of war, but both parties were preparing for a renewed struggle. It was daily expected that the allies would make an attack both by land and water on the Paraguayan defences. From Buenos Ayres we learn that a new Argentine Ministry had been appointed.

THE general commanding at Vienna has addressed a circular to the chiefs of all the *corps d'armée*, censuring in strong terms the conduct of certain officers who are not ashamed to appear publicly in company of women of bad fame, the assumed names of whom are given in the documents.

Horace Greeley is a strange man. He lectured in Cincinnati lately. Having been informed that he would not "draw" very well in Cincinnati, he took the precaution to hire an "infant prodigy" to recite various speeches and poems from the platform, and sandwiched his own remarks between the "Ode on the Death of the Duke of Wellington" and an extract from "Webster's Speech in Reply to Hayne."

BARON VON BUDASKE, the Russian ambassador at Paris, has returned to his post. An attempt was made on the Baron's life. The *Temps* report the attempt, but does not say in what way it was made. The intending assassin is said, however, to have been a son of Baron Meyendorff, who was seized with a sudden access of insanity. It is satisfactory to hear that the ambassador was not hurt.

THE King of Prussia on Saturday closed the Session of the Chambers. In his speech his Majesty expressed his satisfaction at the support the Chambers had afforded the Government in passing many important measures, and for providing the additional supplies for the maintenance of the dignity of the Crown. As to the foreign relations of the country, his Majesty said that his Government had laboured incessantly for the preservation and consolidation of the peace of Europe, and he had the satisfaction of stating that these endeavours were met in the most friendly manner by the Governments of foreign Powers, and bore within themselves the guarantee of success.

IF telegrams from Toronto are entitled to belief, the Government of that dominion fears that another attempt against the peace of Canada will be made; for we learn that gunboats are to patrol the lakes and the St. Lawrence—are, in fact, fitting out for that service.—Resolutions have been introduced in the Legislature of California asserting that the annexation of British Columbia to the United States is of the "utmost importance" to the Pacific States and to the Union, instructing the representatives of California in Congress to request the general Government to use "all honourable means to acquire said territory," and asking the Governor of California to transmit their resolutions by telegraph to the President, and to members of Congress from the Pacific coast.

A COURT-MARTIAL had been held at Port Royal, on board Her Majesty's ship Aboukir, for the trial of Lieutenant H. H. Washington, first lieutenant, and the master-at-arms of the Favourite, on a charge of manslaughter, for having occasioned the death of a seaman of that vessel, by gagging. The Court was formed by Commander Sir Leopold M'Clintock, Aboukir; Captains Hamilton, Sphinx; M'Crea, Favourite; Bevan, Barracouta; and Commander Smithett, Aboukir. Lieutenant Washington was honourably acquitted, and the master-at-arms was also acquitted. A caution was, however, appended by the Court to their sentence, to the effect that medical attendance and the presence of a special sentry should be provided in all cases of gagging in the service. The Jamaica Advocate General rendered his services for the defence.

THE destitution in New York is wholly without parallel. During the month of January a single society (the Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor) supplied food and fuel to 4,887 families, or 17,781 persons. Of course, the number of persons relieved by the public commissions was much greater. The police captain in various "precincts" of New York having complained of the number of applications for relief made at the stations, by "persons of a better class than generally apply" for food and shelter, the Commissioners of Charities and Corrections have instructed the police authorities to supply such persons with food, henceforward, at the three principal prisons. The distribution of provisions is to take place between the hours of seven and eleven a.m. This is the first event of the kind recorded in the history of New York: it is due to a variety of causes, chiefly among them the importation of a host of pauper immigrants at a time of great commercial depression.

"A LARGE party was the other day lured from Paris towards Orleans," says a correspondent, "to M. de Persigny's new and beautiful residence at Chamarrande, the youthfulness of whose plantations is the despair of the duke. A man can make a splendid position, a name, obtain titles and honours, but he cannot grow ancestral oaks and deep game-stocked coverts; so the newly-made duke looks at his small trees and sighs. Another cause of annoyance is that no hares or rabbits will consent to take up their abode under their shade, although hundreds have been turned into the woods and park. I do not know whether the harer act thus out of constancy for the *vieille roche*—a term so characteristic for the old noblesse that I can find no English word to translate it well. One of M. de Latouche's fine epigrams was turned against that *vieille roche* the other day. A party was assembled at the house of an officer of the old régime, a noble of the old stock, who received his guests charmingly, after an exhibition of their pedigrees. The moon was rising, and her beams gently stole into the room between the open curtains. Suddenly M. de Latouche jumped up, exclaiming, 'My dear Count, what are you thinking of? You let the moon come in, and you know she has only four quarters.'

A FORMIDABLE revolution has taken place in Japan, in consequence of the opening of the new ports to foreigners. The young Mikado was seized by the three leading Princes of the Empire—Satsuma, Choisi, and Tosa—and remained a prisoner in their hands. The late Shogun, Stots-Bashi, fled from Meiko, and shut himself up in the castle of Osaka, where he placed himself under the protection of the fleets of the foreign powers in that harbour. Stots-Bashi was collecting forces and organising an army, with which he would attempt to recover his lost power. Meanwhile the country was without a recognised head. Disturbances of a serious nature had taken place in Jeddah. The enclosure of the principal palace of the Shogun was broken into by a mob, and the castle and residence of the ladies of his court were set on fire and destroyed on the 16th of January. The widows of the former Shoguns, who lived in the palace, were killed. It is said that the mob consisted of the people of Satsuma, who were attempting to rescue a sister of their Prince, the wife of a former Shogun. Two days after this outrage the great palace of Prince Satsuma in Jeddah was attacked and destroyed by the Shogun's troops, and a large amount of the Prince's property in other parts of the city was plundered or destroyed. The ports of Hiago and Osaka were formally proclaimed open to foreigners on the 1st of January, but trade had not yet commenced at either place, owing to the disturbed condition of the country.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.—Mr. Barry Sullivan has appeared in two of his most popular characters—*Richard III.* and *Scandal.* Mr. Barry Sullivan acts the crook-bladed tyrant with a strong feeling for the traditions of the past, and retains all the well-known points with remarkable skill and effect. Nay, he makes new points of his own, some of which, indeed, are as striking as they are original. The impetuosity, daring, and intellectual bearing of the character are depicted with great force, and all the subtler and darker shades delineated with remarkable keenness of appreciation. Moreover, Mr. Barry Sullivan is a first-rate swordsman, and his fight with Richmond in the last scene—a little too much prolonged, perhaps—is quite a play of itself. The performance of "Richard the Third," on Monday night, attracted a very large crowd, and Mr. Barry Sullivan was feted and applauded in a manner that reminded one of the best days of the drama. The other characters offer little to comment upon. Richmond was very carefully and steadily played by Mr. H. Sinclair; Queen Elizabeth received all the requisite dignity and sombreness attributed to the widow of Edward the Fourth at the hands of Mrs. Hermann Vezin, one of the most varied, as well as one of the most accomplished actresses on the modern stage; Miss E. Stuart made a very quiet and lady-like Queen Anne; Mrs. H. Vandenhoff an excellent Duchess of York; while the Princes, Edward and Richard Duke of York, had every justice done to them by Miss Grattan and Miss Valkenaero. On Thursday "The School for Scandal" was performed, and was exceedingly well supported in some of the principal characters. Sir Peter Teazle is one of Mr. Phelps's most carefully elaborated and highly finished performances. Mr. Barry Sullivan plays Charles Surface quite as well as Mr. Phelps plays Sir Peter—and higher praise it would be difficult to bestow—and thus Sheridan's great comedy is perfectly represented in the two principal male parts. Mr. H. Sinclair, too, is to be highly commended for the natural and easy manner in which he depicts himself as the hypocritical Joseph Mr. J. Rouse and Mr. C. Harcourt both evidence real humour in their respective parts of Sir Benjamin Backbite and Crabtree, and Mr. Barrett imparts to the character of Sir Oliver all its required heartiness and honest bluffness. In all probability no fitter representative of Lady Teazle than Mrs. Hermann Vezin could be found on the modern boards, while the other female characters find able supporters in the actresses mentioned above. "The School for Scandal" was repeated on Friday and Saturday with distinguished applause.

OLYMPIC THEATRE.—A new adaptation of "Martin Chuzzlewit" was produced at this theatre on Monday. On the whole, the piece was capitally acted. Mr. Vincent's rendering of Montagu Tigg is preferable to that of Mr. Alfred Wigan. Tigg is not so much an elaborate fop as an impudent swindler, carrying all before him by sheer bragadocio. Mr. J. G. Taylor dressed Tom Pinch to the life, and bid adieu to the simple, trustful clerk with much force. Chuffy, in the Lands of Mr. H. Cooper, was an elaborate study, a picture of half-dazed helplessness, occasionally wrought into passion by the memory of the "foul deed." Mr. Ashley's Noddy was a painstaking performance marred by the vulgar expedient of painting his face to the hue of a Christy minstrel. The Jonas of Mr. Horace Wigan struck us as deficient in muscularity. Jonas is a coarse, hard, brutal sort of ruffian, and Mr. Wigan's version seemed somewhat too thinly conceived, but he made some powerful points in the third and fourth acts. But we can give unqualified praise to the Gimp of Mr. J. Clarke, and the Bailey of Miss Farren. Mr. Clarke's Gimp is true to Mr. Dickens's original even than Mr. Keeley's. She is less beaming and complacent, but gives us more faithfully the presentation of the hypocritical, snuffy, gin-drinking old hag created by the author. Miss Farren's Bailey was a most artistic conception, and was rendered with genuine humour. Mr. Hawes Craven deserves a word of praise for an admirable "set," representing a woodland scene, one of the most charming bits of stage painting we have seen for a long time. "The Old Church Porch" scene is also deserving of commendation, but it may be well for the future to prevent an anomaly by which the moonlight is thrown on the shrubs in the foreground from the front, while the moon itself beams with a sad opaque tone from the background.

STANDARD THEATRE.—The engagement of Miss Amy Sedgwick at this theatre has been a marked success, and reflects the greatest credit, not only upon the actress but on the enterprising manager by whom she was engaged. "An Unequal Match" is so well known that there is no necessity for entering into detail. It is quite sufficient to say that in an East-end theatre, Miss Sedgwick, as Hester Grazebrook, elicited even more demonstrative applause than was wont to follow her acting in the Haymarket. Every point was emphasised by the approbation of the audience. The favourite actress was admirably supported. Mr. John Nelson made an excellent Sir Henry Arncliffe; and in their respective parts, Mr. Neville, Mr. A. Haynes, Mr. Verner, and Miss Page, acquitted themselves with considerable success.

ROYAL HOLLOW AMPHITHEATRE.—The popularity which this place of amusement has attained seems to be in no danger of diminution. It is only natural that managers who have made it their aim to engage athletes and equestrians of a class far superior to those who perform in ordinary circuses should be rewarded with a more than usual success. The American riders and gymnasts who recently appeared here have been succeeded by a Spanish troupe, including some of the cleverest, the most daring, and the most graceful artistes ever engaged in an amphitheatre. M. Theodore's leaping through hoops and over banners; Herr Houcke's marvellous performance on a bare-backed horse, and Frank Pastor's somersaults on horseback, are the best feats of the kind which have been witnessed for a considerable time in London. Middle Adela is a very pretty and fearless equestrienne, and the S-norita Virginius is equally successful in a different kind of performance. Three athletes, named in the bill "The Aerial Trio," perform some wonderful and very dangerous feats on the trapeze, and the Delevanti Family, consisting of six or seven persons, execute some astonishing somersaults and jumpos. Two lads named Fortosa exhibit remarkable strength and agility on a ladder suspended a few feet from the roof. The remainder of the entertainment includes the drolleries of half-a-dozen capital clowns, amongst whom may be mentioned Mr. Doughty, Mr. O'Neill, and Mr. Elbin.

SACRED HARMONIC SOCIETY.—Mozart's "Requiem" and Mendelssohn's "Lobgesang" ("Hymn of Praise") were given in conjunction, on Friday evening, by the Sacred Harmonic Society. These two master works, when introduced into one entertainment, never fail powerfully to attract the public; and, as usual, on Friday night, Exeter Hall was crowded to excess in every part. The solo singers in the "Requiem" were Mdle. Carola, Madame Sainton-Dolby; Messrs. Monteith Smith and Lewis Thomas; those in the "Lobgesang"—Mdle. Carola, Miss Vinta, and Mr. Sims Reeves. The performances call for no special comments. The special features in Mozart's piece were the "Rex Tremenda," "Benedictus," and "Lux Eterna," all magnificently sung by the chorus; and in the "Hymn of Praise," the instrumental movements—which, indeed, created more than the ordinary impression—the recitative and air, "He counteth all your sorrows," and the air "The sorrows of death," sung by Mr. Sims Reeves—both incomparable in their profound devotional pathos, and in a sustained dignity of style altogether beyond the reach of any living tenor—and the melodious duet "I waited for the Lord," sung in a very neat and unpretending manner by Mdle. Carola and Miss Vinta, and encored.

M. EMILE DE GIRARDIN ABOUT IRISH AFFAIRS.

The Liberte, M. Emile de Girardin's paper, which assumes to be particularly well informed about Irish affairs, gives the following sketch, headed "An Aide-de-camp of O'Connell," and as the French law requires everything which appears in a newspaper to be authenticated by the name of its writer, the sketch is duly signed:—

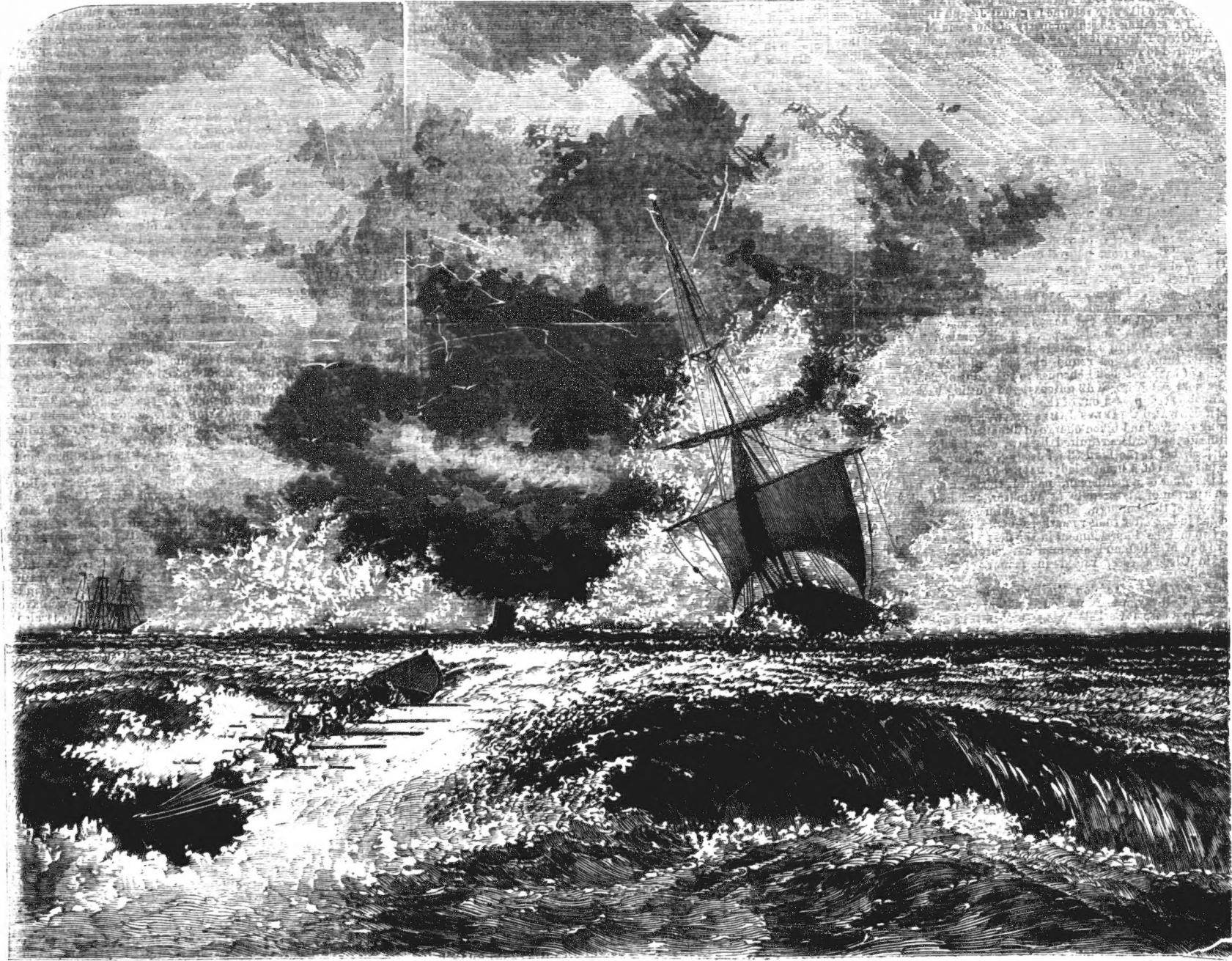
"People perhaps remember the enthusiastic and generous young man who, sacrificing his fortune and his future in the attempt to free his country, placed himself some years back at the head of the Irish agitation, proposed O'Connell to the electors of Clare, got him elected, and afterwards became his aide-de-camp. This generous patriot has just arrived in Paris, where he intends to spend the rest of the winter. His name is Thomas Steele, and he is now only forty years old. The son of a very wealthy family, he devoted the whole of his fortune to the interest of his country, and his countrymen gave him the name of the 'Great Pacifier.' O'Connell many times offered him promotion and marks of distinction, but he always energetically refused them, and would accept no post but that of simple aide-de-camp. Thomas Steele, when de-spoiled of all his property, and profoundly disengaged, sailed for America, where he married in 1853 the daughter of a general in the Unionist army, who brought him a fortune of 400,000 dollars. He is tall of stature, well-made, and of very dark complexion. He

PHINEAS PHINN GETS TONGUE-TIED.

PHINEAS took his seat in the House with a consciousness of much inward trepidation of heart on that night of the ballot debate. After leaving Lord Chiltern he went down to his club and dined alone. Three or four men came and spoke to him; but he could not talk to them at his ease, nor did he quite know what they were saying to him. He was going to do something which he longed to achieve, but the very idea of which, now that it was so near to him, was a terror to him. To be in the House and not to speak would, to his thinking, be a disgraceful failure. Indeed, he could not continue to keep his seat unless he spoke. He had been put there that he might speak. He would speak. Of course he would speak. Had he not already been conspicuous almost as a boy orator? And yet, at this moment he did not know whether he was eating mutton or beef, or who was standing opposite to him and talking to him, so much was he in dread of the ordeal which he had prepared for himself. As he went down to the House after dinner, he almost made up his mind that it would be a good thing to leave London by one of the night mail trains. He felt himself to be stiff and stilted as he walked, and that his clothes were uneasy to him. He went in and took his seat, and the chamber seemed to him to be mysteriously large, as though benches were crowded over benches, and galleries over galleries. He had been long enough in the House to have lost the original awe inspired by the Speaker

THE CARNIVAL IN PARIS.

THESE, the *jours gras* as they are called, the last three before the *jours maigres* of Lent, ought to be the gayest of the whole carnivals, but, except an increase of costume balls, their gaiety is more a tradition than a reality. I do not know whether the merry Roman carnival was ever very brightly reflected in Paris; but if the street fun once flourished gaily here, it has degenerated years ago into some shabby *travestissements*, which give a mournful impression rather than a feeling of merriment. To-day, however, the boulevards are crowded; the idea that it is a *fête* has brought thousands towards the Madeleine. Cabs, vans, and a numerous and heterogeneous collection of vehicles turned out for the day, fill the road; from time to time an open van goes past, with an accompaniment of songs and horns blown inharmoniously, adorned with garlands and flags, and filled with *masques* principally remarkable for their false noses and gigantic hats and feathers. A *Pierrot*, in his loose white calico dress ornamented with buttons as large as saucers, his powdered face and black skull cap, is driver, and from behind, a red-nosed Captain Fracasse gratuitously distributes pale jokas to the crowd. Streams of people, still because it is a *fête*, flow along the pavements; pushing through them are some more *masques*, much wanting in splendour; a red Indian, a little more successful in point of costume, tries a war whoop; and at the corners of the streets the *cafe* windows of the



AMONG THE BREAKERS.

speaks and writes with great facility English, French, Italian, and German."

As the Clare election took place in 1828, the precocious patriot, being now but forty years of age, could only have been a few weeks old at the time he placed himself at the head of the Irish agitation; and must have secured his American heiress, whom we are told he married in 1853, when but fifteen. The signature of the article, "O'Square," will, we hope, satisfy the *censure* that M. de Girardin rigidly conforms to the laws of his country, which represses anonymous writing.

AN ELEGANT COUGH REMEDY.—In our variable climate during the winter months coughs and colds appear the greatest enemies to mankind, and we are pleased to be able to draw the attention of sufferers to "Strange's Celebrated Balsam of Honey," which as a cough remedy, stands unrivaled. Honey, in the form of a Balsamic preparation, is strongly recommended by the Faculty our medical works, and by Dr. Pereira (late lecturer on medicine to the hospitals).—See *Materia Medica*, vol. ii. page 1854. It will relieve the most irritating cough in a few minutes, and by its mildly stimulating action gently discharges phlegm from the chest by easy expectoration, and restores the healthy action of the lungs. The amount of suffering at this time of the year is incalculable, and numbers, from the want of an effectual remedy at a low cost, have the germs of consumption laid. Sold by most chemists at 1s. 1d. per bottle, large size 2s. 3d. Prepared by P. Strange, operative chemist, 260, East street, Walworth. Agents: Messrs. Barclay, Farringdon-street; Newberry, St. Paul's; J. Sanger, 50, Oxford-street; and Butler and Crisp, Cheapside.—[ADVT.]

In consequence of the Reduction in Duty, Horniman's Teas are now supplied by the Agents, Eightpence per lb. cheaper. Every genuine packet is signed "Horniman and Co."—[ADVT.]

and the clerks of the House, by the row of Ministers, and by the unequalled importance of the place. On ordinary occasions he could saunter in and out, and whisper at his ease to a neighbour. But on this occasion he went direct to the bench on which he ordinarily sat, and began at once to rehearse to himself his speech. He had in truth been doing this all day, in spite of the effort that he had made to rid himself of all memory of the occasion. He had been collecting the heads of his speech while Mr. Lowe had been talking to him, and refreshing his quotations in the presence of Lord Chiltern and the dumb-bells. He had taxed his memory and his intellect with various tasks, which, as he feared, would not adjust themselves one with another. He had learned the headings of his speech,—so that one heading might follow the other, and nothing be forgotten. And he had learned verbatim the words which he intended to utter under each heading,—with a hope that if any one compact part should be destroyed or injured in its compactness by treachery of memory, or by the course of the debate, each other compact part might be there in its entirety, ready for use. Now he found that he could not remember the first phrases without unloosing and looking at a small roll of paper which he held furtively in his hand. What was the good of looking at it? He would forget it again in the next moment. He had intended to satisfy the most eager of his friends, and to astound his opponents. As it was, no one would be satisfied,—and none astounded but they who had trusted in him.—*Phineas Phinn*, by A. Trollope.

HAIR.—Mr. Fen, chemist, Oxton-road, Birkenhead, the celebrated hairgrower, sends his noted formula, pre-paid, to any address for thirteen stamps. This formula will produce whiskers and moustache within thirty days, and is a certain remedy for baldness and scanty partings, without the slightest injury to the skin. See advertisement.—[ADVT.]

first floor are filled with groups of powerfully-lunged men, armed with brass or earthenware horns, who vie with each other in loud and monotonous discord, which to them is apparently delightful. At a certain moment in the afternoon the crowd becomes more dense; the vehicles are pushed anywhere by the *sergents à la ville*, and the grand procession of the *boeufs gras* comes along. The four gigantic prize oxen of carnival are always promenaded through the streets during the *jours gras*. First advances a vanguard of horse soldiers to clear the way; then a military band; the musicians disguised as gay cavaliers of Louis XIV. or quaint soldiers of the middle ages. Leaders in powdered wigs and bright costumes, prance and carouse on circus chargers. The bullocks ride on low cars, their horns dressed with flowers, garlands hung around their great powerful necks, and at their sides Druidical priests in long white garments, white beards, crowns of oak leaves, and bearing huge sacrificing clubs. Then come the triumphal cars—ten in number this year—representing France, Africa, Asia, and America, one figurative of the four ages of man, and the final one the great Olympian car. Time drives, having considerably placed his scythe on one side in order to take the reins; above him is Jupiter with his eagle, Venus in spangled gauze, with a rose-crowned Cupid on her lap, and behind a host of gods and goddesses with little of the Olympian glory about them. The procession visits every Embassy and Ministry in the city, and at each visit money is distributed to the figurants. On Monday the cavalcade drew up before the Tuilleries, in the Place du Carrousel, and the Emperor, Empress, and Prince appeared on the balcony, and another rain of silver descended into the willing purses of the Olympians, who have been laughing at annually as long as I can remember.—*Paris Letter*.

GREY or faded hair restored to its original colour by F. E. SIMEON'S AMERICAN HAIR RESTORER. Price 3s. Sold by most Chemists and Perfumers.—[ADVT.]

THE MISERIES OF THE HUNT.

THAT there are some miseries in hunting is true enough. A blank day,—that is, a day without any fox at all,—is an unpleasant incident. It does not often happen in a well-managed country, but such things are known. One is apt to think, when so great a catastrophe has occurred, with something of regret of the five pound which is being expended so ignominiously, and of all that might have been done with it. There is a shame attached to the utter failure as one drags oneself miserably from covert to covert in the gloom of the coming evening, which is distressing enough. And men become sombre, silent, and cross. They snarl and snap, and don't offer each other cigars. And the Master himself becomes a picture of misery that would melt a heart of stone. We know no more degrading position than that of a Master of hounds when he is driven to own that the day is blank. We believe that there have been Masters who, in thinly populated countries, have gone about provided with an animal in a bag, so that at last this absolute ignominy may seem to be avoided. And we have known of certain drains and holes, not many miles from the kennel, from which foxes would be bolted at three o'clock with a precision which certainly looked like foreknowledge. But in truth a blank is so terrible a misfortune that almost anything done to avoid it may be pardoned. We, ourselves, have often thought that a good drag home in the evening would on such occasions be very exhilarating to the spirits. And the weather is a frequent source of trouble. A hard lasting frost may be endured with equanimity. It is one of those misfortunes to which humanity is subject, but which, though very onerous, are of such certain occurrence, that humanity learns to endure them with patience. And then there is no tormenting doubt with a hard frost. The hunting man runs up to town, or puts his things in order about his house and farm, and consoles himself with thinking that his horses wanted rest. But those mornings which we may best describe as being on the balance, touch-and-go mornings, in which the sportsman does not know whether he will be wiser to go to the meet, or wiser to stay at home, are very bad. If he be energetic he goes, and meets five other energetic men, equally wretched with himself, and a servant from the Master, who tells him that the ground about the kennel is hard. If he be slack in his tendencies he lies in bed, and hears, the next time he is out, that at one o'clock the hounds went beautifully, and that they had on that day "the run of the season." And there are other sorrows of a heavy kind coming from the weather. A high wind is very injurious to hunting, and makes riding to hounds almost impossible. A storm at night will cause the foxes to be stopped in their holes,—for a fox is much opposed to going abroad in bad weather. And bright sunshine is bad for scent. And hard rain is very uncomfortable. And muggy, warm weather is not serviceable. The old song which proclaims the glories of a southerly wind and a cloudy sky was composed by some one who knew but little of hunting. It must be confessed that in hunting the weather is apt to be troublesome.—*Saint Pauls.*



ENGLISH CAVALRY—THE 18TH HUSSARS.

AN incendiary fire was discovered at the Manor Oaks Farm, near Sheffield, recently. Fourteen large stacks of hay, straw, and corn were totally destroyed, the property of Alderman William Bradley. The stacks were uninsured.

MR. DISRAELI kissed the Queen's hands on Thursday upon his appointment as First Lord of the Treasury. The right hon. gentleman afterwards had the honour of dining with Her Majesty.

A COMPARISON.

The Times has lately been drawing comparison between the invasion of England by Prince Charles Edward in 1745 and the English invasion of Abyssinia in the present year, much, as we need hardly add, to the disadvantage of the latter. The writer tells us that the Prince crossed the border in midwinter with only 7,000 men, whom many contemporaries described as a mere rabble, led by some noblemen and gentlemen inexperienced in the art of war, with little confidence in their cause and with only a dozen small guns; how, nevertheless, he penetrated without serious interruption to the borders of Leicestershire, and established his advanced guard upon the river Trent; how even on his retreat he defeated one army at Clifton, and another at Falkirk; and got back safely into Scotland in little more than six weeks. The writer then clinches his description by adding that it has taken us half a year and four millions of money to push two thousand men only a hundred miles into Abyssinia. We have no desire to extenuate the mismanagement which to greater or less extent has occurred in this unlucky expedition. But the above comparison is wild. In the first place the writer hardly seems to remember that Abyssinia is not England. Charles Edward was marching from the hills into the plain, not from the plain into the hills. The roads in the north of England might not be so good as they are now; but they were free at least from dangerous defiles and dense forests, which make a quick advance impossible. Charles, moreover, had plenty before him and scarcity behind him; he was descending on a flourishing and defenceless country, rich in flocks and herds and well-stored towns and fat burghers. Next, had the hardships and obstacles to be overcome been far greater than they were, his were the very troops to overcome them. Hunger and thirst, cold and wet, the severest forced marches, and the rudest couch were familiar to Highlanders from their childhood. To the eyes of men accustomed to the stiff coats, piped-clay breeches, and complete armament of the English infantry the invaders might seem a mere rabble. But their obedience to their chiefs served instead of military discipline, and they held together with, under the circumstances, wonderful order. But the strongest point of difference between the two cases is yet to be observed. The attempt of Prince Charles Edward was confessedly a desperate attempt. He was playing for a crown or a scaffold; and had he reached London one of the two would have awaited him. Failure was destruction. If he lost he lost everything; and it was idle to think about the plight in which he would find himself afterwards. All would be over. But if any great disaster should befall this Abyssinian expedition we should have to send another; and therefore it is necessary to take every precaution against a reverse. Of course it is quite another question whether in the Abyssinian case caution has not been carried to an excess more likely to defeat than to further the object of the expedition.



ENGLISH INFANTRY—THE FOOT GUARDS.

THATRES.

DRURY LANE.—Richard III.—The Prisoner of Toulon. Seven.
HAYMARKET.—The Broken-Hearted Club—David Garrick—Box and Cox—Family Jars. Seven.
ADELPHI.—Up for the Cattle Show—No Thoroughfare. Seven.
OLYMPIC.—Martin Chuzzlewit—My Wife's Bonnet. Seven.
PRINCESS'S.—O'toorn—Arrah-na-Pogue. Seven.
LYCEUM.—Narcisse—Who's to Win Him?—Ballet. Seven.
ST. JAMES'S.—A Happy Pair—Chimney Corner—The Two Gregories. Half-past Seven.
STRAND.—Old Salt—Paris—Coal and Coke. Seven.
NEW QUEEN'S.—A Household Fairy—Dearer Than Life—La Vivandiere.
NEW ROYALTY.—A Quiet Family—Daddy Gray—The Latest Edition of Black-Eyed Susan. Half-past Seven.
PRINCE OF WALES'S.—A Dead Shot—Play—Mrs. White. Eight.
ST. GEORGE'S OPERA HOUSE.—The Ambassador—Ching Chow-Hi. Half-past Seven.
ASTORV'S.—The French Spy—Harlequin and Little Jack Horner. Seven.
SURREY.—The Peep Show Man—The Fair One with the Golden Locks. Seven.
SADDLER'S WELLS.—Change in performances nightly. Seven.
STANDARD.—Othello—Oranges and Lemons, said the Bells of St. Clement's. Seven.
MARBLEBONE.—Little Bo-Peep who Lost Her Sheep—Bitter Cold. Seven.
NEW EAST LONDON.—A Quarter of a Million of Money—Michael Erle. Seven.
BRITANNIA.—The Farmer of Inglewood Forest—The Dark House. Quarter to Seven.
VICTORIA.—Wild Tribes of London—Charles the Second and Pretty Nell Gwynne. Seven.
ROYAL AMPHITHEATRE AND CIRCUS, HOLBORN.—Equestrianism. Two and Half-past Seven.
ROYAL ALHAMBRA.—Miscellaneous Entertainment. Two and Eight.
CRYSTAL PALACE.—Miscellaneous Entertainment. Open at Ten.
POLYTECHNIC.—Miscellaneous Entertainment, &c. Open from Twelve till Five and from Seven till Ten.
GALLERY OF ILLUSTRATION.—Mr. and Mrs. German Reed's Entertainment. Eight.
ST. JAMES'S HALL.—Christy Minstrels. Three and Eight.
EGYPTIAN HALL.—Macib's Entertainment, "Begone Dull Care." Three and Eight.
EGYPTIAN HALL.—Gustave's Dore's Great Paintings. Eleven till Nine.
AGRICULTURAL HALL.—Grand Equestrian Entertainment, &c. Two and Half-past Seven.
MADAME TUSSAUD'S, Baker-street.—Waxwork Exhibition.
ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS, Regent's Park.—Open daily.

THE SIGHTS OF LONDON.

1.—FREE.

British Museum; Chelsea Hospital; Courts of Law and Justice; Docks; Dulwich Gallery; East India Museum, Fife House, Whitehall; Greenwich Hospital; Hampton Court Palace; Houses of Parliament; Kew Botanic Gardens and Pleasure Grounds. Museum of Economic Geology, Jermyn-street; National Gallery; National Portrait Gallery; Patent Museum, adjoining the South Kensington Museum; Sains' Museum, Lincoln's-inn-fields; Society of Arts' Exhibitions of Inventions (in the spring of every year); St. Paul's Cathedral; Westminster Abbey; Westminster Hall; Windsor Castle; Woolwich Dockyard and Repository.

2.—BY INTRODUCTION.

Antiquarian Society's Museum, Somerset House; Armourers' Museum, 81, Coleman-street; Asiatic Society's Museum, 5, New Burlington-street; Bank of England Museum (collection of coins); Botanical Society's Gardens and Museum, Regent's-park; College of Surgeons' Museum, Lincoln's-inn-fields; Guildhall Museum (old London antiquities); Linnean Society's Museum, Burlington House; Mint (process of coining), Tower-hill; Naval Museum, South Kensington; Royal Institution Museum, Albemarle-street; Trinity House Museum, Tower-hill; United Service Museum, Scotland-yard; Woolwich Arsenal.

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.

(All letters to be addressed to the Editor, 13, Catherine-street, Strand.)

The Illustrated Weekly News.

(REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.)

SATURDAY, MARCH 7, 1868.

A CRIMINAL DECEPTION.

Now that the bubble has burst, and Mr. Speke has been brought to London, like an ordinary malefactor, in charge of a detective, we feel bound to comment in very severe terms upon the wicked and criminal deception which the rev. gentleman has practised upon the public. To keep an entire community in suspense for many weeks is an offence of no ordinary magnitude, and what surprises us more than anything else is the wonderful leniency with which the press generally have spoken of Mr. Speke. A paragraph appeared in the *Era* announcing, under the heading "A Distinguished Visitor," that Mr. Speke had, with his relative Mr. Murdoch, visited Drury Lane Theatre, and that the former gentleman was the object of considerable curiosity. That his appearance there at all was not the signal for a storm of hisses and those groans which mark popular condemnation, is inexplicable. We have no hesitation in saying that Mr. Speke's appearance at the theatre was an insult to that public which he has systematically defied and turned into ridicule. Again, we are told that Mr. Speke is about to visit the south of France in the society of the inevitable Mr. Murdoch. If Mr. Murdoch were a committee appointed by the Court of Chancery to take care of his erratic relative, whose conduct is only to be understood when regarded as that of a mischievous lunatic, the announcement would be more seemly and more in accordance with the strict justice of the case. Here is a man who, in pursuance of a deliberate plot, comes up to London, acts rationally up to a certain stage, places his hat in a much-frequented part of the town to give strength to the hypothesis that he has been violently spirited away, or, perhaps, murdered, and who, during the length of his tour in the West of England, reads the newspapers every day, being fully alive to the commo-

tion he is causing, and who will neither quiet the public mind nor calm the anxiety of his friends. Is this the act of a sane or a mad man, we ask? If the act of a sane man, then if the law cannot be made to punish him, he should be made to feel the weight of public indignation, and it is the duty of his bishop to take care that he never again insults his parishioners by his appearance in the pulpit. If it be the act of a madman, let a commission of lunacy be instituted which will be able to place the reverend eccentric under restraint such as will effectually prevent him from playing his mischievous pranks any more at the expense of Europe, for Mr. Speke's vagaries are as much talked of on the Continent as in England. The *Daily Telegraph* announces, "on authority," that Mr. Speke's freak, which has been the cause of so much anxiety to the public and to his family, has proceeded from a mental hallucination of a peculiar kind, and that on all points, save that of withdrawing himself from the knowledge of his friends, he is perfectly sane. All reports of his having been in pecuniary difficulties, or having formed connections of a discreditable nature, are, the *Telegraph* assures us, "on authority," utterly and entirely without foundation. Whatever opinion the public may entertain as to the soundness of his intellect, the *Telegraph* maintains "on authority" that the reverend absconder's moral character remains unblemished. To this the *Pall Mall Gazette* says, "So be it." But the *Pall Mall* itself is equally lenient in its censure. It exclaims in a vein of milk-and-water satire, a weak imitation of the *Saturday Review*:—One of the oddest matters connected with Mr. Speke's re-appearance is the tone which the *Times* takes about it. Of course it is natural to say, Oh, you naughty, naughty boy, to give your anxious parents all this trouble and anxiety! but surely it is going rather far to suggest that a gentleman who disappears and dresses himself up like a drover commits "an offence against the public peace, though from its rarity it has never been brought under the penalties of the law." All indictments, to be sure, conclude "against the peace." We submit a rough draft of one which might be sent up against Mr. Speke. "The jurors of our Lady the Queen, upon their oaths say that B. Speke, not having the fear of God before his eyes and at the special instigation of the devil, dressed himself up like a drover, and travelled about so dressed, and threw away his hat, whereas in truth and in fact he was not a drover but a clerk in holy orders, whereby he caused great pain of mind to his relatives, and caused to be made in the public papers a variety of false conjectures as to what had become of him, to the great shame and discouragement of the said papers, to the evil example of all others in like case offending, and against the peace of our Lady the Queen, her Crown, and her dignity." In any other sense than this it appears as absurd to charge Mr. Speke with an offence against the peace as to charge him with burglary. Morally, of course, if he really did what he is said to have done, there can be no doubt that he must be either very mad or very wicked. To remark, "If he really did what he is said to have done" is absurd, for the facts are notorious, and the view the *Times* takes of the matter is that of sound common sense and even-handed justice. Mr. Speke should be punished. We shall reiterate this with as much persistence as did the Roman in the Senate, *Delenda est Carthago*. But what is everybody's business is in reality nobody's. Here again is felt the every day want of a public prosecutor, and all we, as conscientious journalists, can do is to bring the reverend offender before the bar of public opinion and hold him up to the indignation of our readers. The *Daily News* regards Mr. Speke's confession, as it was given to the magistrate at Bodmin and to his friends, "As adding another to thousands of forgotten evidences of the fact that human lives, and human character and human motives, are very mixed and complicated, very fugitive and incomprehensible. The best regulated minds are subject at times to irrepressible and uncontrollable gusts and fits of passion and caprice. Men of middle age, whose lives are passed in habitual self-restraint, and in a constant moral and clerical seclusion, sometimes grow suddenly restless and savagely weary of the world they live in. A desire to wander and to roam, a taste for adventure, an eagerness for change, is not incompatible with exalted religious feeling, sincere piety, a faithful performance of all duties. A long compression of nervous energies, an unsatisfied superfluity of generous aspirations, may make a tender son pitiless, and a sober parish clergyman a fanatic, with all the horizon of immeasurable deserts in his mind's eye, and all the boundless yearning of a human and heavenly love in his heart." This is very pretty, but it is mere twaddle after all. Some time ago a clerk absconded from Glasgow with a considerable sum of his master's money in his pocket, and was apprehended at that delectable place of amusement, Cremorne Gardens. His defence might have been a desire to wander and to roam, a taste for adventure, an eagerness for change, a long compression of nervous energies, an unsatisfied superfluity of generous aspirations, perhaps a wish to mingle with the stars of the *demi monde*, to satisfy all the yearnings of a human love. At all events he is now picking oakum. We have no intention of drawing a parallel between the Glasgow clerk and Mr. Speke, because as Mr. Speke is a rich man, and his case is totally different, there cannot be a parallel. Yet the judge might have considered the clerk's "desire to roam," &c., and we hope the fact will be borne in mind by the Bench on future occasions, for what is sauce for the goose—here again we do not wish to indicate Mr. Speke—is sauce for the gander. Suppose Mr. Speke had succeeded in escaping to America, such being his avowed intention. In that case the public mind would have remained disquieted, and the "slums of Westminster" would have been the best-

abused quarter on the habitable globe. After the "Speke Humbug," as it has come to be called, the thieves and murderers, if there are such in our metropolis, will have an easy time of it. Should any peaceable citizen "disappear mysteriously," people will laugh at "chopping blocks" and the "main sewers," and quote Mr. Speke's *fiasco*. To descend to minor considerations, we find that the Penny Press is about to make capital out of Mr. Speke. The following advertisement is excised from the "London Herald," a very worthy magazine of "literature, science, and art," the literature largely predominating:

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.—In the next Number (No. 341) of the "London Herald" will be commenced a New, Original, Startling, and Highly-sensational Tale of Real Life in the Great Metropolis, entitled, "Missing, or Lost in Westminster." At the present time, when extraordinary disappearances are matters of every-day occurrence, and society is agitated to its base by fears and rumours, the disclosures made in this Story, respecting the Slums of Westminster and their Frequenters, will be found especially interesting. This great Novel of the Day should be read by everybody.

The untimely discovery of Mr. Speke will evidently disconcert the writer of this story. The idea is excellent, the subject elastic, the horror that can be thrown into a single chapter immense; but, lo! the reverend absconder is found in Cornwall, and "Lost in Westminster" is shorn of half its attractiveness. Here is a case of actual grievance and loss. If the law cannot punish Mr. Speke in any other way, we are of opinion that the "London Herald" author, may safely bring an action against that gentleman for damages, and we freely make our brother of the pen a present of the suggestion, which, we trust, he will turn to good advantage. In conclusion, we must say that when a man behaves as Mr. Speke has behaved, the press and society have no right to pet him, and call him "naughty," and tell him not to "do so again." He ought to be made to feel that he has made a fool of himself—which no one would have cared about—and a fool of others, which is a very serious matter. Let Mr. Speke, by his future conduct, show himself conscious of his error, and sorry for his criminal weakness, and people may forget in time that his supposed murder once lay, like a hideous nightmare, on the public mind.

SPORTS AND PASTIMES.

LIVERPOOL MEETING.

GRAND NATIONAL STEEPLECHASE.

Lamb	1
Pearl Diver	2
Alcibiade	3

20 ran.

"ASMODEUS" says, After the "great hit" made at Lincoln, the week's sport in the Midlands is very tame, and with only small fields to pick from backers followed up their luck, and left off with a good balance in hand. Sir Charles Rushout won the two-year-old Stake at Nottingham and Derby with Hilda, the runner up to Curieuse in the Brockleby; Amadou, who had been reported only a neck behind the Frenchflyer, finishing second on each occasion; but as she could not make a fight with the daughter of Prime Minister when receiving 7lb. at Derby she must be some pounds below Curieuse's form. With Moonbeam, the popular Worcester-shire baronet also scored a couple of wins; and the Nottingham Handicap, with 13 runners, unexpectedly went to the uncertain Grey Stocking, the potted Master Willie, who would have been better with a little extra work, collapsing at the distance. Although the Stanton party were sweet on the Sister to Athena at Lincoln, they did not trust her here, and, as it is, she need not be thought of in connection with the remainder of the big spring handicaps, the bold front which Indigitation showed under his penalty to the distance saying very little for the performance of Mr. Naylor's mare. Innsdale and Ironmaster, who were ranked among last year's respectable two-year-old form, cut up disgracefully in small handicaps, while Joseph Dawson landed Mr. Pryor two good coups with the roguish Chapel Royal, and Orne gave another taste of his quality over timber.

Within the last few days the opposition to Rosicrucian for the Two Thousand has sensibly diminished, and it would not require a very large outlay to bring him a tremendous favourite. He now appears daily at exercise, and although I understand that he is not doing strong work Foster has plenty of time to get him fit. Sir Joseph Hawley visited Kingsclere on Tuesday, and it may be reasonably expected that a market movement will take place shortly. Pace has been scarcely in such good odour since the partial restoration of Rosicrucian, and a disposition can be traced to back Typhoeus and Rabicus, so that if the "cherry" representative should be reserved for the Derby the Guineas will be an open race. Contrary to "we have authority to announce" statements, the Marquis of Hastings put in an appearance at Nottingham; and I may take this opportunity of remarking that the allusion which I made to the unpleasantness existing between the marquis and the noble lord who executed the Lady Elizabeth Derby commission was true in every particular.

TELEGRAM-SENDING.—A case was decided at the Bradford County Court which we trust will act as a warning to parties possessed with a telegram-sending devil. The British and Irish Magnetic Telegraph Company brought an action against John Hutchinson, poulticer, of Bradford, to recover 11s. the portage of a message sent by him to one Parsons, turkey feeder, who resides at Wheat Hall, the nearest telegraph station to which is Bridgenorth, from which Wheat Hall is distant eleven miles. Hutchinson paid 1s. for the transmission of the message from Bradford to Bridgenorth, and the company's agent at Bridgenorth forwarded it by man and horse to Parsons, demanding 11s. for the portage to Wheat Hall. This sum Parsons declined to pay; the company sued the sender, and recovered the 11s. and costs from him. We trust, now that the law is known, that the recipients of frivolous telegrams will follow the example of Parsons, and decline to pay portage for them. The telegraph companies ought, unquestionably, to require that the sender of a message should defray both the cost of transmission by wire and the cost of transmission by man and horse.

WHAT IS NAVAL LAW?—We have heard a good deal about martial law since the revolt in Jamaica, but what on earth is naval law? The *United Service Gazette* states that on landing at the Island of Ascension the visitor is confronted by the following notice:—The Island of Ascension being the property of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, and bona fide part and parcel of H.M.S. Flora, persons are to bear in mind when landing on any part of the island that they place themselves under naval law, in the same manner as though they had been on board the Flora herself.

PUBLIC OPINION.

THE CO-OPERATIVE SUPPLY MOVEMENT.

The necessary result of the present movement will be, that a number of the smaller retailers must succumb to the pressure, and must turn to other employments for a livelihood. But while this is the effect of the operation as against the smaller class of tradesmen, it by no means necessarily follows that the same result will follow in the case of the larger retail houses. Except that they must pay more rent for mere frontage, these enter the race on greatly more equal terms. A very large business is necessarily far more equitable and far more economical than a small. The space is more fully and usefully occupied in proportion. A comparatively small attendance suffices. Advertising is necessary till a name is attained, but when that result is achieved the cost of publicity forms an inappreciable percentage on the trade done. Every large business also has a natural tendency, so long as it is rightly conducted, to increase its connection, and it does not need to incur unnecessary expense for fear of displeasing some chance stranger. But, above all, it is superintended by the master himself. Unless a company is quite exceptionally fortunate in its manager, it can never be conducted for any long time so well or so economically as by one who is personally interested in the whole success and profits of the concern. But an exceptionally good manager of a store is likely to be long to aspire to business himself. For these reasons we are disposed to agree with Mr. Gladstone in thinking that the large retailer who can buy in the best and cheapest market, and distribute with but moderate cost, will not permanently be driven out of the field by the store. But the existence of a store will always be useful, in pointing out the errors or extravagances into which private establishments might fall, especially if relieved from competition of small ones, in compelling them to give fair terms to good customers, and to lay the burden of any extra expense on those who require extra indulgence or extra convenience.—*Daily News*.

THE DUBLIN PROSECUTIONS.

We do not think that the reluctance of the jury to convict Mr. Martin and his associates had its root in any less worthy feeling than a regard to law and to fact. It seemed hard to prosecute Mr. Martin for not assuming the illegality of a course which the Prime Minister and the Chief Secretary for Ireland more than half believed to be legal; which they might have hindered, but permitted, and to which they absolutely afforded facilities by their preparations for keeping the peace. The convictions of the proprietors of the *Irishman* and the *Weekly News* for seditious libel show that the fairness of Irish juries may be relied upon to counteract any morbid sympathies with real offenders. The discord of opinion to which Mr. Martin owes his discharge proves not less clearly and honourably their superiority to a bias as illegitimate in favour of the prosecutions.—*Daily News*.

MILITARY MISMANAGEMENT AT THE MAURITIUS.

It is, unfortunately, not a rare thing to hear of the health of our troops being imperilled by the mismanagement of their commanders; but it is, happily, very rare indeed that so flagrant an instance is brought to light as was described in the House of Commons. The faults committed, however serious in their consequences, may generally be ascribed to nothing worse than unintentional perversity or neglect, but it is not easy to acquit the conduct now related of much severer charge. It is sad enough that the health of our soldiers should be wasted by their being sent at all into such regions as the Mauritius. If troops must needs garrison an island which nobody would think of attacking, they should be Indian or negro troops. It is bad enough, again, that the natural evils of the climate should be aggravated, as they frequently are, by ignorance, by formality, or by negligence; but it scarcely fails short of a crime if our men are exposed to unnecessary danger in order to exempt one officer from discomfort and inconvenience, and to spare the unpleasantness of disobliging a comrade.—*Times*.

LORD DERBY'S LEGAL PATRONAGE.

The legal patronage of Lord Derby's third Government, is represented by the following nominations:—In England—three times to the office of Lord Justice of Appeal in Chancery, and once to the posts of Chief Justice of the Common Pleas, Chief Baron of the Exchequer, Vice-Chancellor, Prince's Judgeship in the Queen's Bench, and Judge of the Admiralty Court. In Ireland—twice to the office of Lord Chancellor, three times to that of Lord Justice of Appeal, and once to that of Master of the Rolls, of Chief Justice of Vice-Chancellor, and of Judges in the Queen's Bench, Common Pleas, and Bankruptcy Court. In Scotland—once to the post of Lord Justice-General, and once to that of Lord Justice Clerk. The offices of Attorney and Solicitor-General for England and Ireland, and of Lord Advocate and Solicitor-General for Scotland have been filled and re-filled nineteen times. Thirteen of Lord Derby's parliamentary supporters have been rewarded with seats on the bench, and there is a chance of the fourteenth now taking the vacant place in the Court of Queen's Bench. The fortunate thirteen are Sir W. Bovill, Sir Hugh Cairns, Sir F. Kelly, Sir R. Malins, Sir John Rolt, Sir C. Selwyn, and Messrs. Chatterton, George, Miller, Morris, Patton, Walsh, and Whiteside. The only instance in which professional standing has been recognised as being superior to party fidelity was in the case of Sir Robert Philimore. [To this must be added the appointment of Mr. Haunson (Liberal) as the new puisne judge.]—*Spectator*.

THE NEW PREMIER.

Why should we attribute all Tory sins to Mr. Disraeli, and yet give credit for inconsistent virtues—chivalry, manliness, conscientiousness—to his colleagues, the very companions of his every political act? We find in Mr. Disraeli what is unfortunately too common among politicians, a readiness to express during debate opinions that will help to a temporary success; but he is certainly not the only statesman, although he is a prominent offender, who could be contradicted by quoting his own words from "Hansard." If, indeed, there had been discerned in the new Premier an invariable readiness to adopt the opinions of his party, and pander to their prejudices of the day, there might be just cause of contempt; but, whatever other errors he may have, he does not always run with the current of the opinions of his time. He has often held firmly to unpopular views. It may be that the tenacity with which he holds some of his own pet ideas is for a Prime Minister's defect; it may prove that he lacks sympathy with the spirit of the nation, and it may yet bring him into serious collision with popular opinion. But it is not consistent with the vulgar view that "successful scheming" has made a man a Premier, and that Mr. Disraeli has outstripped so many competitors because he was "ready to profess any principles that would help him into power."—*Telegraph*.

POLITICAL IMAGINATION.

The perusal of the answer of the various Indian officials to the question what they thought of the feelings of the natives towards our rule, occasions some amazement how so vast and heterogeneous an empire as our own holds together, when its administrators are so devoid of what seems the main quality necessary for governing people of strange and diverse character. The imaginative temperament is perhaps the rarest of all phenomena among military and civil officials. In India they cannot understand why it is that natives will not love rulers who try their criminals by code and rule, instead of administering rough and ready justice under big tree. In Ireland they cannot see why a Catholic peasant should bear any grudge to an alien person, who, after all, does not cost him anything, and who behaves in a decently civil manner. In England they are perplexed to know why an artisan in the Tower Hamlets should make such a fuss to get the fractional

right shared by some thousands of other persons, of voting for Mr. Ayrton and Mr. Butler. It was the same want of imagination which led so many comfortable souls to wonder with honest amazement why on earth, if the Southern States wished to leave the American Union, the Northern States would not allow them to go. Yet it cannot be, as we are assured by those who try to keep their own self-approval warm by the heat of an indiscriminate antipathy to their countrymen, that there is any universal and innate capacity for imaginative energy in Britons. Even in the purely political sphere, we ought to have some credit given us for our prolonged and unfaltering sympathy with the Italian cause—a sentiment into the composition of which imagination must have entered very largely indeed. The strong English enthusiasm, again, for Garibaldi and his enterprises assuredly betrays no want of imaginative sensibility. Take the still more striking case of Poland—more striking because cool and instructed political judgment would discern less hope and reason for her resuscitation than for that of Italy. Yet we were told again and again from the experience of 1863 that to lower the franchise—in other words, to give a greater number of Englishmen the power of having their own way—would eventually be to plunge us into a war for the deliverance of Poland. This is not as it were looked upon by those who may be expected to know their countrymen best as remarkably deficient in the mental quality which lies at the bottom of crusades and wars for ideas.—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

A MISTAKEN NOTION.

There has prevailed from the earliest times an opinion, and even to-day in Europe the idea continues, that gold-bearing veins diminish in value with increasing depth. In the early days of California the same belief was entertained, but when one considers that before the discovery of California the few gold mines which were worked in Europe, Russian-Asia, and South America, are extremely insignificant in comparison with those of California, as well in quantity as in quality, it will be confessed that here a new field of mining is set before us in which experience must first be gained. If such a prejudice could long continue here, it would be only the result of false method of judgment. The exhaustion of single rich surface openings, limited in extent, the transition, with the depth, of deposits of fine gold into gold-bearing quartz which one could not extract, but especially through ignorance of mining, and the disproportioned increase of expense for deep working, and the consequent difference of outlay and income all these were the real reasons for perpetrating such an idea. The consequences of this supposition were disastrous, for quartz mining for years fell into complete stagnation. In the year 1861 it first began to revive, stimulated by the example of the mines in Grass Valley, and in a short time it has made immense progress. The knowledge that has since been gained assures it a great future. Abandoned mines have been taken up again, and contrary to expectation have been found more productive than ever, since they have become acquainted with proper methods for the treatment of the quartz and the use of the Washoe ores. First of all it is established that lodes bearing gold at the surface, contain gold at every known depth, that the value of it frequently remains the same, and more frequently increases than diminishes, that lastly, the gold in the majority of lodes, is diffused according to simple laws, while the ores which contain it are in the form of extended columns.—*Mining Gazette*, of Nova Scotia.

THE CHANGES IN THE CABINET.

We infer from the selection of Mr. Hunt as Chancellor of the Exchequer that Mr. Disraeli does not mediate any bold or original financial policy. In one respect, the Ministerial changes are worthy of note. Three-fourths of the Cabinet are men in the prime and vigour of life. In this respect its composition forms an example which Liberal statesmen will do well to follow. The Cabinets of Lord Palmerston and Lord Russell were encumbered by veterans whose time of efficient service was over. Mr. Ward Hunt's nomination is also, in its way, a good precedent. The new Chancellor of the Exchequer is neither the scion of a noble house, nor a large-acred squire. When he first offered himself to his late constituents, a Whig nobleman refused him permission to canvass his tenantry, on the ground that Mr. Hunt's position in society and in the county did not justify his aspiring to represent Northamptonshire. The Liberal party contains members whose abilities and political standing far transcend Mr. Hunt's, but who have been confined to subordinate offices. This policy of jealousy and exclusion has been the bane of Liberalism; and we look to Mr. Gladstone, who has broken down so many other monopolies, to break down the great ruling families' monopoly of high political places.—*Daily News*.

RUSSIA AND POLAND.

The reports circulated at Warsaw a short time ago of the approaching return of the Grand Duke Constantine to that city as Viceroy of Poland, with Count Andrew Zamyski as his principal Minister, have, says the *North Eastern Correspondence*, been succeeded by other rumours of totally different character. It is now said that some distinguished Poles who are staying at St. Petersburg, either on private business, or by order of the Government, will be invited to present an address to the Emperor assuring him that the Poles are perfectly satisfied with their Government, and begging him to abolish entirely the name of the Kingdom of Poland, and complete its incorporation with the empire, so as to facilitate the amalgamation of the Polish with the Russian nation. This last rumour is certainly more in conformity with the Russifying tendencies now predominant at St. Petersburg. The same *Correspondence* brings a piece of news from Austria which is in striking contrast to the above. As soon, it says, as the arrangement between Hungary and Croatia is terminated, which is expected will be very shortly, a Croatian Minister will be appointed member of the Hungarian Cabinet, where he will specially represent the interests of his country, and a Croatian Diet will be assembled in accordance with the existing laws on the subject.

CONSUMPTION OF MALT.—Notwithstanding what Colonel Barttelot, M.P., and his adherents may say to the contrary, the consumption of malt in the United Kingdom seems to have a steady tendency to expand. In consequence of the dearth of barley during the last few months the consumption sustained a check towards the close of 1867; but in the year ending March 31, 1867, the quantity of malt charged with duty was 50,915,828 bushels, against 50,163,487 bushels in the year ending March 31, 1866. The increase of 752,341 bushels here indicated took place, notwithstanding the use of a considerable quantity of sugar in the production of beer. If we go back for a few years, we find confirmatory evidence of the steady increase in the consumption of malt. Thus in 1852 the quantity charged with duty was only 41,072,486 bushels; in 1862, the total remained at only 41,118,172 bushels; in 1863, however, it went at a bound to 46,269,842 bushels; in 1864, it further advanced to 48,544,125 bushels; and in 1865, to 48,946,497 bushels.

FLOGGING IN THE ARMY.—A War Office return shows that between April 12 and December 31, 1867, there were but seventeen cases of flogging in the army, two of which were in the Marine corps. We believe that flogging owes its decline, both in the army and the navy, to the system of making periodical returns of the number of cases, and the names of the officers in command of the regiments and ships in which the cases occurred. A periodical return of the number of floggings inflicted in our public schools—naming the school in which each punishment was inflicted, and the name of the master who ordered it—would soon rid us of that stain upon our educational system, in which we are an exception to the rest of the civilised world.

FUN OF THE WEEK.

PUNCH.

MADE OFF ATHENS.—Hall Rounders, who has had a classical education, and reads "Bryon," is so fond of his "Wheel of Life" that he is continually saying, "Zoetrope mou, sas agap."

THE GOOD OLD TIMES.—Miss Amabel Hetherington lays down her Sashley with a sigh, and thinks mankind must be greatly altered since the poet wrote—

"Nothing in the world is single."

MUSIC IN DOWNING STREET.—Since his elevation to the Chancellorship of the Exchequer, the late Secretary of the Treasury has been heard frequently humming to himself the old English air, "The Hunt is up."

SYCOPANTS AND SOVEREIGNS.

Base, on a monarch fawning, is the Snob;

More base the Slave who cringes to the Mob.

QUITE RIGHT, TOO.—Mr. Cordingley, one of the churchwardens of Atherton, in Warwickshire, has been proceeded against by his incumbent for removing from the Parish Church certain Ritualistic apparatus, such as a super-altar, banner-brackets, &c. Mr. Cordingley declares that this apparatus was Papistico, and such as ought to be removed from a Protestant Church, and that he, being a Protestant, and the authorised guardian of a Protestant Parish Church, has only acted ac-Cordingley.

FISH TO EAT ON AT ROME.—According to a French contemporary and Mr. Reuter, the Italian Government "has made the most necessary arrangements to pay the interest of its portion of the Pontifical debt on the 1st of April next." Let us hope that the Successor of the Fisherman will not find that payment made in prison d'Avril.

NEW YORK.—Shortly will be published, a companion volume to "Old Decadent Days," to be entitled "Old Decanter Nights," by a Three-bottle Man.

A VULGAR ERROR.—"Zoe" is wrong in supposing that "N.B." at the end of the address on letters going to North Britain means—"Take Notice. Here is Scotchman who stops at home."

FUN.

"WHAT d'ya think of that, my Cat? What do you think of that, my Dog?"—The introduction of horse-flesh as an article of human food has been heralded by such a prodigious flourish of trumpets at the one-and-a-half guinea Langham Hotel banquet, that we begin to entertain serious misgivings how we shall by-and-bye be able to feed our feline and canine companions—not to put too fine a point on it. At the same time we express our decided opinion that any one who prefers fillet of horse to a prime mutton chop is to all intents and purposes off his "Champ."

A BIT OF RAIL-LERY.—Some people have the detestable habit of carrying "the shop" with them, going where they will. We notice, for instance, that Dipwick, the tallow chandler comes up to business every morning from his suburban villa in a "composite" carriage.

AN INTERESTING OBSERVATION.—A banker's clerk wishes us to put in a good word for the opening at ten o'clock movement. He remarks, with truth, that anyone whose business has taken him to the Bank of England on "dividend day," must have noted how carefully bankers' clerks study the "Interest" of the public.

VAUX POPULI.—Lord Brougham.

MEASURE FOR MEASURE.—Cabby: "Vell! I'm blest if you mustn't be a land surveyor!" Fare (indignantly): "What do you mean, sir! What do you infer by that?" Cabby: "Vy, you've measured the distance to a hinch!"

JUDY.

MEDICAL.—May a child with "water on the brain" be said to be hydro-headed?

STRANGE.—By a strange coincidence, Peace itself is, after all, the greatest "army contractor" in the world!

WELL MATCHED.—Miss Menken asserts that, in the action lately brought against her at Guildhall, she unquestionably received "bare justice!"

CLUBBABLE MEN.—The politicians of the Southern States of America are evidently preparing for a struggle. Not content with the bowie-knife and the six-shooter, they seek other weapons. A telegram announces that Democratic "Clubs" are being organised in Georgia.

REFORM IT ALTOGETHER.—It is astonishing that the daily papers still keep up the old stereotyped headings to paragraphs. "Melancholy Deaths," "Unfortunate Disasters," and "Distressing Suicides," still hold their own. Gad zoinks! who ever heard of a "Jolly Death," or a "Lucky Disaster," or an "Exhilarating Suicide"? The days are past for piling up the agony in papers.

TURF NEWS.—One of Lord Jersey's horses, "Cork Jacket," fetched, at the recent sale at Tattersall's, about a tenth of what its "noble owner" gave for it last year. Considering the reckless manner in which noblemen now throw away their money in "sporting" transactions, we should say that—eschewing "Cork Jackets"—they might much more appropriately invest a little, or have it invested for them, in "Straight waistcoats!"

TOMAHAWK.

A CLERICAL ERROR.

Detected now, the humbug lies,

The mystery solved, the wondering over:

Thief-takers pierce his late disguise,

And made him *Speak*, the wandering rover!

SEPTUA: SEXA: QUINQUA: GESIMA.

Gushing Caroline:

Dear Charles. Why do such numbers marry

In the three weeks preceding "Lent?"

Grumpy Cousin:

Because they know they'll soon want, Carry,

A fitting season to "repent."

SOLVED AT LAST.—If the two Houses of Convocation have done nothing else, they have, at all events, made one of the greatest discoveries of the age. Carrying nothing, but moving everything, they surely may be said to have hit on the real secret of perpetual "motion!"

A "STERNE" MORALIST.—The author of "Second Thoughts." THE Right Lady in the Right Place.—Finette at the Alhambra!

ANOTHER ANATOMICAL MUSEUM.—We understand that arrangements have been made by which the pupils of the Royal Academy will be admitted to the Lyceum free of charge, in order that they may enjoy the advantages afforded at that excellently managed theatre of studying the female form.

WHEN certain motion was about to be put at one of the recent meetings of Convocation held in the Jerusalem Chamber, a well known reverend speaker suddenly moved a rider. The idea taken in connection with the locality, famous as it is for a certain animal, was certainly cruelly suggestive.

A DISPUTE has lately arisen on the subject of the Greek national dish. Surely there can be no question in the matter, seeing that there have been 31 different ministries at Athens since the midsummer of 1863. It must be a species of "Cabinet" pudding.

BUILDING UP A FALSE HOPE.—It is said that the Emperor Theodore has determined to rely, in the forthcoming contest, entirely on his celebrated "mortar." This confidence, if not well timed, is at least appropriate, seeing that he will be fighting against very heavy "hods!"



GRAND BANQUET AT THE "GEDEN KHALLE," AT BERLIN.



THE GRAND CLUB-HOUSE, BADEN-BADEN.

The Paddington Peerage.

BY GEORGE AUGUSTUS SALA.

CHAPTER XV.—(CONCLUDED.)

HUMOURS OF PROFESSOR JACHIMO.

SAVE the Professor, who, eating mightily, as became his stature and strength, was profuse in his consumption of red wine. He drank it as though he had been accustomed to it all his life, which may or may not have been the case. He challenged the American captain to drink, who responded, nothing loth, to the challenge, and, to tell the truth, looked as though he could drink the Professor under the table with any liquor from champagne to sherry-cobbler. He specially invited Manuel Harispe to imbibe red wine; albeit, that illustrious Spaniard abhorred fermented liquors, yet knew full well that the more he drank at his guest's expense, the more he, Manuel Harispe, financially profited; so he drank and made wry faces, but was gladdened in his inmost heart. But little Manuela steadily refused all invitations, even to wet her lips with the Professor's proffered grape-juice; she would as readily have quaffed hemlock. She had, I have said, nearly forgotten her persecutor's presence when she first sat down to dinner; but he soon made her aware that he, on his part, had not forgotten her. He sat as close to her as he possibly could, a propinquity which she could not, and her uncle would not, prevent. He paid her loud, bold compliments, which made her blush and tremble with shame and anger. He leered at her; he laughed and talked and abused Harispe, who, whenever he found the dangerous feeling creeping over him, as it would sometimes, softly whispered to himself, "He pays so much!"

Who was this bold Professor, and what did he profess? He—but he is of sufficient importance, I think, to demand a fresh chapter specially to introduce him.

CHAPTER XVI.

THE DANGERS OF BEING PRETTY.

THREE months ago, Professor Jachimo, Unutterable Wizard of the Eight Hemispheres, and Chief Magician to the Emperor of Serngapatam, had landed in Liverpool from an American steamer, having concluded a triumphantly prosperous tour in North and South America, India, and the adjacent countries. Ceding to the repeatedly-urged request of the nobility and gentry of Liverpool and its dependencies, he had consented to give a (strictly limited) number of magical representations at the Minerva Hall, in the thronged thoroughfare known as Whitechapel, in that vast commercial emporium, prior to his unavoidable departure to fulfil his numerous engagements in British India, Honduras, the Bay of Fundy, and the Island of Formosa. For particulars see huge woodcuts, flaming chromo-lithographs, and small bills.

In good sooth, and in sober earnest, Professor Jachimo was a conjuror, and a very good conjuror as conjurors go. He had an extensive magical apparatus, and considerable dexterity of sleight of hand. He went about the world conjuring pigeons out of pocket-handkerchiefs, and halfcrown out of plum-cakes, smashing gold watches in hats, burning five-pound notes in candles,

cutting off people's heads before their faces, and otherwise setting the laws of gravitation, optics, therapeutics, logic, and common sense at defiance. His entertainment in Liverpool was highly successful. Besides his apparatus and his facility in feats of legerdemain, he had a stock of verbal and facial impudence, always on hand at command, perfectly tremendous in its magnitude. He drove a handsome mail-phæton about Liverpool, with two grooms in sky-blue liveries; and with two, and occasionally four, fiery horses, on the morrows of very successful performances at the Minerva Hall, the full team of four-in-hand always appeared: but this was not to be taken as an infallible criterion of his commercial fluctuations; for the Professor was often heard to say that if he did badly he would have six horses and phæton, and that if he utterly failed and went bankrupt, he would have eight. He patronised the coffee-rooms of the most expensive hotels in the town, and smoked the biggest and choicest cigars. With his partiality for red wine the reader has already been made acquainted. Finally, he was very generous in the distribution of small change and in the discharge of his sumptuary expenses; and he was reported to have amassed immense riches during his travels.

It certainly appeared strange, under these circumstances, that, being to such an extent the favourite of fortune, Professor Jachimo should have chosen to reside in so dubious a neighbourhood as that in which the Fonda of Juan Manuel Harispe was situated, and in such an inelegant establishment as that Fonda itself; for the Adelphi, the George, and the Queen's—those sternly-frowning hotels of the City of Ships—would gladly have thrown open their several portals to so wealthy a wizard, and one who disbursed so largely. Again, the Professor's stock of Spanish was meagre in quantity, and anything but satisfactory in quality: it could scarcely be with a view towards perfecting himself in the Iberian tongue that he sought the shelter of Senor Harispe's roof; for, once there, he scarcely ever condescended to essay a phrase in Spanish, and conducted his polite conversation with his landlord and his landlord's niece through the medium of a well of English not wholly undefined. The Professor's language was always garnished with slang, and sometimes with oaths. Chance, or some fellow-passengers in the steamer, may have led him in the outset to become a guest at the Fonda Fulgencia; but he must have had some motive for remaining there so long. Whatever that motive might have been, he imparted it to no one, though he did not appear to be of a secretive nature generally.

When the foreign gentlemen had finished their repast, they took themselves to smoking with great vigour and gusto. Black coffee, too, was brought, and shortly after its consumption packs of cards began to be produced; then mysterious squares of green baize, which after a short lapse of time began to be covered with little heaps of silver, and half-crowns, and, at last, half-sovereigns and sovereigns, nay, not unfrequently crumpled bank-notes. You saw more of the foreign gentlemen's hands than of their heads about this time, for the former were stretched out on all sides eagerly over the squares of green baize, and quivered and clawed the air as they were so stretched; while the latter were bent down almost to a level with the table, in their rapt attention to the varying chances of the game. The foreign gentlemen who were guests at the Fonda Fulgencia were all gambling for dear life, as it is the dearest thing in life for foreign—and espe-

cially Spanish—gentlemen to gamble. And they smoked incessantly, and drank little besides cold water.

Professor Jachimo, whose magical performances took place only four nights a week, and who had a holiday that evening, entered with great ardour into the spirit of the game. He played largely himself, and won as largely, almost invariably. For it was a remarkable circumstance connected with Professor Jachimo that he was very lucky at play, and as lucky at games of chance as at games of skill. The foreign gentlemen were not without misgivings about playing cards with a wizard; but they too kept their eyes open to their full amplitude, and were, besides, so fond of gambling for gambling's sake, that I doubt not they would have taken a hand at cards with the enemy of mankind himself, had that personage offered to cut in. The Professor, though with quite enough to occupy him with the cards before him, had remarkably sharp eyes for other things passing around him. He had an eye for Juan Manuel Harispe, watching that Hidalgo very much in the scrutinising fashion in which a cat watches a mouse. Harispe, for his part, sat greedily noting the alternate losses and gains of the gamblers, and longing, yet fearing, himself to play. When he began he could not leave off; and he was a desperate unlucky player. Often and often he had seen depart from him in a night the fruits of a week's guest-fleecing. The Professor had eyes for other things too. He saw Manuela leave the room, as was her wonted custom, about seven o'clock, and small as were his eyes, and palpably dark the corridor that led away from the *salle à manger*, he saw Margaret, the Milesian, slip a net into the hands of her young mistress. The girl started, whispered the cook, and then ran up the narrow stairs. Her footstep seemed lighter than usual, whereat Professor Jachimo chuckled.

He heard her come down again; the door was closed this time; but he knew it must be about a quarter to eight, and that muffled up in a thick mantle, half Sevillian mantilla, half Maltese *faldetta*, she was about to wend her way to the Apollo-Belvidere Concert Hall. What motive, I wonder, could the Professor have had in ascertaining, as he had done, that Manuela only danced twice that night, and that she would leave Mr. De Joskins's temple of delight (he was the manager), soon after ten o'clock, nearly two hours before her usual time?

The foreign gentlemen usually continued their play deep into the night; and Professor Jachimo ordinarily only commenced devoting himself to the pursuit of fortune in her gambling chase on his return from his magical entertainment. On the present occasion, however, he played till half-past nine, and then bidding Don Juan Harispe a humorous good night for the present, pocketed his winnings, which had been very considerable, and saying he was going for a stroll in the cool night air, sauntered leisurely out.

"The Englishman is lucky," a tall smoke-dried Mexican, in a full suit of nankeen, remarked sententiously, as the door closed on the Professor.

"Lucky!" Juan Manuel Harispe cried, bringing his fist down on the table with as much force as the fist was capable of, and beginning, instead of ending a rage, by a long scream. "Lucky! he is a beast, a devil, a pig, that Englishman. His looks poison me. I hate him. My house"—by which I presume he meant Manuela—"hate him. He cheats, he lies, he thieves, he conjures. I should like to see him hanged. I should like to see him

drowned. I should like to see him burnt." The Señor concluded with another scream.

"Yet he is a good customer, Papa Harispe," observed a mild, fat little man in a jacket, who was not unlike Sancho Panza in appearance, and was perhaps the most inveterate smoker present, but had a curious propensity for emitting the fumes of the tobacco he inhaled from his eyes, or his nose, or his ears, in preference to his mouth.

"He drinks much," said the sententious Mexican, in corroboration.

For all reply, Harispe breathed hard, bit his nails, and looked at his guests with an air remarkably like that of a disappointed wild cat. Then muttering to himself, he slid noiselessly out of the room.

You will have begun to perceive that the Professor, although splendid in his attire, and liberal in his expenditure, was not popular at the Fonda Fulgencia. Of the two dozen and odd foreign gentlemen there present, there was probably not half a dozen whom he had not insulted. On Juan Manuel Harispe he had been especially hard, both during and after dinner; and the sententious Mexican had been looking *espionadas* at him for the last half hour. Nobody seemed in the least to appreciate his fine clothes, his jewellery, his red wine, or his wit; but all experienced a wish to resent his aggressive hilarity, and coarse ribaldry, and brutal insolence of manner. Little Manuela could have found in that room, and at that hour, full four-and-twenty partisans to avenge her quarrel with Professor Jachimo, even to the death.

All unconscious of, or uncaring for, the unfavourable criticisms to which his conduct had given rise to, the maligned Professor bent his steps in a cheerfully independent manner towards the Apollo-Belvidere Concert Hall. He loitered somewhat on his way, as though he were rather before than after the time of his appointment—if appointment he had. He produced from a handsomely embroidered case the largest of Havanah cigars, and smoked that fragrant weed down to the very butt, strolling along leisurely as he smoked, and communing with himself as he strolled. He could not have been a gentleman, you see, for a real gentleman only smokes two-thirds of a real Havanah, which is apt to

town, and catered for it skilfully. So, while the company at the two theatres were playing to empty benches, and the Mechanics' Institute was falling into debt and decay for want of members, the Apollo-Belvidere was crowded every night. Ladies and gentlemen sang comic songs and duets; sometimes (on gala nights especially) mounted on the backs of donkeys, or with geese under their arms. There were short comic interludes, pantomimes, and burlettas. All sorts of people danced all sorts of dances: *pas de deux*, *pas de trois*, *pas de quatre*, as many choreographers as Mr. De Jokins chose to engage. He had formerly been a clown to a circus; had promoted himself to the lesseeship of a beer-shop: after an unusually successful bespeak, had risen to the great altitude of licensed victuallerdom; and so migrated naturally into some theatrical management. Recitations from the poets were to be heard at the Apollo-Belvidere, also ditties chanted in the Liverpudlian cramb, and in Tim Bobbin's Lancashire dialect. Graceful youths of both sexes danced on spades, on stilts, in Highland kilts, in cloaks, and in fetters. Professors of renown exercised elaborate hornpipes, amid diagrams of broadswords, and mazes of eggs and crockery-ware, all without cutting their shins or breaking the eggs and tea-things. There was a string-band and a wind-band at the Apollo-Belvidere, a gorgeously-coloured, and villainously-drawn act-drop, and a glittering chandelier. There was a rock harmonicon, a set of musical glasses, and a Church-organ. Only nigger-dancing and singing, the bones and the banjo, walking on the ceiling and balancing on the perch, were amusements not yet introduced from the United States. Between fifteen hundred and two thousand people nightly patronised the Apollo-Belvidere, where they smoked tobacco, drank stout, and rum and water, sometimes called for *Rule Britannia*, and sometimes fought. The Apollo-Belvidere had formerly been a chapel.

CHAPTER XVII.

ONLY A PAINTER.

MANUELA was in a hurry to reach home, and walked at a quick pace—too quick a pace, indeed, to please the Professor, who was somewhat given to *emboupoint*, and *faisait du ventre*, to use the significant expression of our Gallic neighbours. She

street, Whitechapel, and they were in a silent, shabby little street, never thronged, even at the busiest part of the day, full of tall, dingy warehouses that smelt of hay and cheese, and now silent and deserted. Manuela looked round in vain for assistance; for as far as her eyes could scan, she could not see a solitary figure.

The Professor laughed his coarse laugh of humorous triumph, and kept tight hold of the girl's delicate wrist. He knew that she would be loth to scream, and fancied, in his gross vanity—the man, for all his shrewdness, was as vain as a woman—even that the dislike she manifested for him was assumed, and that she would, after some further parley, capitulate, and take the arm he offered her. But he was mistaken. Setting her teeth close, and concentrating all her strength in one desperate effort, Manuela actually managed to extricate herself from the abhorrent grasp of the Professor, and, with a gesture of defiance, fairly took to her heels and fled. But her persecutor was not to be baffled. He followed as swiftly as his portliness would permit in pursuit, laughing at her anger, and, coming up with her, caught hold of her mantilla to arrest her progress.

There started all at once, like a spectre, from the black shadow of a doorway the figure of a man. A short man, and an old man he proved to be, when the light from a gas-lamp fell upon him as he emerged from his hiding-place—a man marvellous like Don Juan Manuel Harispe, landlord of the Fonda Fulgencia—his likeness ceased to be surprising, when, addressing himself to speak, he turned out to be that avaricious and irascible Iberian himself.

"Dog-beast," was all that the Señor said, as he leaped, very much in the manner of tiger-cat, at the Professor.

But though his words were few, his actions were most eloquent and explicit; for there gleamed suddenly in the gas-light the blade of a long, murderous knife, and it clove the air, and was aimed with most homicidal dexterity right at the region of the Professor's heart; and Manuela, seeing the weapon uplifted and descending, screamed in good earnest this time, and her piercing shriek issued through the little street.

All the shrieks in the world would not have rescued Professor Jachimo from the impending stab, for Harispe stood between her and his victim; but it so fell out that, simultaneously with the murderous gesture of the infuriated Spaniard, another and a taller figure had unobservedly joined the group, and that as the Professor, taken quite off his guard, recoiled in horror from the deadly steel that flashed before his eyes, the arm of Harispe was seized in mid-air, the knife wrested from his hand, and himself flung violently back by the person who had made his appearance in so sudden and opportune a manner.

"You murderous old villain, you're at your stiletto tricks again, I see," the unknown benefactor exclaimed; then, addressing the Professor, he continued hurriedly, "I happened to be passing accidentally, and knowing something of this fellow, and mistrusting his purpose, I determined to watch him. You shall sleep in Bridewell, my Spanish friend, to-night," he concluded to Harispe.

"Not a bit of it," the Professor interposed, evincing a most Christian-like desire for forgiveness of injuries. "I'll just take the liberty of picking up that knife, and of punching his head afterwards; and if ever I catch myself in his confounded house, or his confounded company again, he may spit me and eat me. By Jove, it was a near toucher, though!"

He had not waited to conclude this speech before putting in execution one part of his announced intentions—that of picking up the knife, which was a clasp one, and shutting it up, he slipped it into his pocket. The weapon was fair spoil of war; and so Professor Jachimo thought. It seemed very probable, too, that he designed putting his threat of "punching" his would-be assassin's head into immediate execution; for he made at the Señor with a most menacing gesture, and catching hold of his collar, proceeded to inflict a preliminary chastisement, in the shape of a violent shaking. From further violence, however, he was deterred by Manuela, who threw herself between him and the object of his wrath, entreating him to spare her uncle.

A policeman had strolled up during this parley, too late, however, to see the knife, or to ascertain the primary cause of the quarrel; and he stood looking at the group with a very dubious and puzzled look. Perhaps he was an Irish policeman, and didn't like to interfere in a brawl, of which, in the course of his municipal experience, he saw one or two dozen, more or less murderous, in the course of every day. Perhaps he was a stupid policeman, and didn't see that there was any quarrel going on at all. Perhaps he ascribed this evident misunderstanding either to religion or to rum, the two great causes of dissension in the Liverpool of those days. The Liverpudlians never quarrel now, save when the frolicsome cotton-brokers, on the Exchange-flags, pelt the police too mercilessly with snow-balls. Under any circumstances, the constable confined himself to taking out his dark-lantern, and bringing the belligerents within the focus of his bull's-eye.

(To be continued.)

RUSSIAN DESPOILISM.

THERE has been a great deal of talk at St. Petersburg lately about a dispute between the Government and the British Embassy there, on account of the imprisonment for four months of a British artisan because he had no passport. It is stated that the man had lost his passport a year and a half ago in a fire, and had consequently obtained through the Embassy a written permission to reside in Russia from the Ministry of the interior. A few months ago he fell ill and went to a hospital, where the permit was taken from him, as he was unable to pay for his maintenance. Immediately after leaving the hospital last Oct'r he was arrested by the police for having no passport and thrown into prison, where he remained until the embassy was informed of his fate by the British chaplain, who had accidentally visited the prison. The police authorities, on being asked for an explanation, said that the man had been brought before a judge shortly after his arrest, and the latter had ordered him to be imprisoned, but the judge declared that he ordered the man to be set free, as he had represented himself to be a British subject. The British consul found the man confined with thirty other prisoners in a cell which was so small that it was scarcely possible to move about in it, and was full of filth and vermin. He has now of course been liberated, but the Embassy has claimed compensation for him from the Government, and the matter is said to be still under discussion.

MR. DISRAELI'S PROMOTION.

THE aspect of affairs at this moment suggests one little point for speculation. We all remember the great stroke of strategy through which, infinitely more than by any other, Mr. Disraeli gained the game last year—namely, to insist first upon a general agreement to do something for the reformers—to get some tolerably promising measure past first reading and second reading in a large spirit of conciliation, of generous resolution to give and take, and thento sit down together in that same magnanimous frame of mind and discuss details. We wonder whether similar tactics have been employed amongst his colleagues lately? "Let us form a Government; that is a necessity. To discuss first what is to be done upon particular questions (with regard to Ireland, for instance) in the present urgent state of affairs—is that advisable? I am willing, for my part, to do anything which may accord with my colleagues' views. But, in the first place, let us combine for the general government of the country." Would that account for the long interval which seems necessary between the formation of the Government and its appearance before Parliament?—*Pall Mall Gazette.*



THE SENOR OBJECTS TO THE COMPANY OF MR. O'DOOLAN'S PIG.

grow bitter towards the butt. He then throws it away, and lights another.

"That little half-bred Spanish filly is driving me quite wild," he mused; "was there ever such a provoking little minx? She hates me, I know; is in love with the soldier-officer from Manchester, Captain Falcon—Captain Falcon, ha, ha!"

He stopped in the street, involuntarily as it were, and kept repeating the name of Falcon, almost mechanically.

"Five hundred pounds was not much for a fellow's share in such a secret; the other fellow got as much as I, when it should all have been mine. ALL—confound it, I did not play my cards well; and he played them only too well. Yea—yes, he gave me the five hundred pounds as per agreement, but he kept from me the great secret; the secret that would be worth not five hundred but five thousand pounds to me. If I could only find out where that boy is! Perhaps dead—perhaps never born; perhaps my precious partner never knew, and only lied in the matter. All men lie, and especially those you do business with. I have ever found it so; at least I could never get on in business without telling lies. At all events, the villain disappeared, and from the day we were to have started for America together till now, I have never set eyes on him or heard of him. The paltry, treacherous hound! Upon my word," he soiloquised, apostrophising his absent friend, "upon my word, my attached friend and ancient comrade, if ever I come across you again, I'll shake that secret out of you, and then murder you afterwards—bless you!"

He knocked the last bright ashes from his cigar, and throwing away the stamp, quickened his pace till he came to the grand entrance of the Apollo-Belvidere Music Hall.

It was a huge building, one of those overgrown places of miscellaneous amusement that you only find in a provincial metropolis. The windows were one blaze of light. Crowds of people were passing in and out: ragged boys, mechanics, sailors—English and foreign—cheap Liverpool dandies, and women in satin dresses, and bonnets covered with artificial flowers.

The Professor gazed at the exterior of the building with the stale and accustomed air of one *blessé* to the outside as well as the inside of places of public amusement. He waited patiently in the dark shadow of the portico, till from a door adjoining the grand entrance—a humble little door always on the swing—there glided a female figure muffled up in some garment resembling a mantilla. And this figure, after a momentary pause, was swiftly but cautiously followed down the gas-lit street by Professor Jachimo.

The entertainments at the Apollo-Belvidere were varied, not very refined, not very edifying, but decidedly entertaining. What more was wanted? Mr. De Jokins understood the taste of the

seemed nervous too, and looked round once or twice, as though she were afraid some body was following her. In fact she was nervous; she scarcely knew why, and could not help wishing that her uncle or the Hibernian Margaret were with her. The unpleasant image of her necromantic admirer haunted her perpetually; and every passing figure, from the great-coated policeman stalking along his beat, to the homeless Irish vagrant roaming along the inhospitable pavement, and wandering where he knew not whither, seemed to assume the much-bedizened guise of Professor Jachimo.

She had not proceeded fifty yards on her way home, when she felt a hand softly placed on her shoulder, and turning suddenly round, with an affrighted start and a half-suppressed shriek, she found herself face to face with the terrible Professor himself.

"My little angel," he said, "what a deuce of a hurry you are in!"

She tossed her little head indignantly, and made as though she would have resumed her way; but the Professor was not a man to be got rid of so easily; he caught her affectionately but tightly by the wrist, and, in a jaunty but still a most offensive manner, placed himself before her, and effectually barred her passage.

"Come, come, duck of diamonds!" he went on coaxingly, "don't be so cross to-night. Surely you're not afraid of me, my humming-bird! I've a thousand things to say to you—sweet things, tender things, delightful things. Come, take my arm, and we will have a stroll; it's just the evening for a stroll—quite cool after the blazing sun. The silvery moon shines brightly, and looks approvingly on young lovers. I am not young, but I love. You are both young and lovely, and loveable. Would that you were as loving! Come, bird of paradise, whose home is the fleecy cloud in the blue empyrean. Come!"

"Will you let me go, Sir?" the girl cried violently, when the Professor had rattled off this instrument of his stilted jargon. The man seemed to be able to speak in no other way; and, I have little doubt, thought as bombastically as he talked. For to this you may school yourself, and speak in ancient Pistol or Cambyses' vein to your conscience, when you want to hush its still small voice. "I'll tell my uncle!" Manuela continued.

"Tell him as much and as often as you like, Sweetlips. He's up to his eyes in cards."

"I'll call the police, then! I'll scream, Mr. Jachimo! How dare you molest me? Will you let me go?"

"Not unless you take my arm, you provoking little thing."

"You shall let go!" exclaimed Manuela, struggling with her unwelcome suitor.

She had turned out of the gas-glaring and crowded Paradise

THE GARDEN.

FORCING HOUSES.

REGARDING vineyards, I may draw attention to the fact that the same principles which apply to early houses are equally applicable to all in succession. Moisture might now, however, be expended far more freely than in the earlier forcing season. Shut the early houses up closely upon all sunny days, at say one or two o'clock, according to the intensity of the sun-heat. Gradually increase the heat, too, in later successional houses, as the vines progress towards making a matured leaf surface. Be very particular when thinning not to leave an unreasonably large crop. Later houses, such in fact as are now beginning to break, should be kept at a minimum of about 55 deg., as far as artificial warmth is concerned. Syringe the rods freely; keep up a nice moisture throughout the house, both actual and atmospheric. Successional vines, those in fact which may not require fresh potting, should have the surface of the old soil upon the balls freshened up, removing any loose material which needs it, and fresh surfacing with good decomposed turf loam well broken up. For this purpose it will be better to well beat the turf asunder rather than to chop it. Water occasionally with weak clear manure-water afterwards. Remove all useless suckers at the earliest opportunity, and all "gills" as soon as it will be safe to do so, without injury to the foot-stalk of the fruit. "Fruiter" should now enjoy an advance of heat upon all favourable occasions; shut up the house early upon sunny afternoons, and thereby secure by two o'clock, or a little later, a good maximum heat of about 80 deg., accompanied of course with abundance of humidity. Give plenty of air to young radishes, carrots, &c., even to the uncovering of the beds wholly, on bright sunny days. Cucumbers and melons have advanced space during the past occasional bright sunshine. These will be found to need a slight shading when the sun shines the warmest.

HARDY FLOWER GARDEN.

The time is at hand when constant activity will be needful in this department. Already it will be time to attend to the majority of herbaceous subjects. Before you undertake this operation, however, go carefully over the border. Examine and see whether all the necessary pegs, placed in the autumn, or previously, beside each subject, as a remembrance of its existence and whereabouts, still remain.

KITCHEN GARDEN.

Continue the preparation of the principal quarters for the reception, at an early date, of some of the main crops. This, of course, as indeed many other operations enumerated, will have to be undertaken according as the weather, &c., agrees with the proper performance of such. Prick out a few of the young seedling cauliflowers into a cool frame, or where they may enjoy similar protection. Those who have not already done so should make a sowing of them in pan or box forthwith. Sow good breadth of parsley, and make a further sowing of early horn carrots upon a warm sheltered border, having a south aspect. These may now be expected to grow, and come in nicely to follow the frame ones. Prick out the earliest celery, as soon as it is fit to handle. It will succeed best with a slight warmth beneath it, and with the protection of a frame. Make another sowing of red to succeed the last. Do not afford any stimulus in the form of liquid manure to celery when very young. To do so will be to neutralise the proper effects of such an agent at a later period, and when the aid of it is most needed.—*W. E. in the Gardener's Chronicle.*

HINTS FOR AMATEURS.

Early in March we must begin to sow annuals for summer flowering, if we would not let half the summer months pass by before we have any flowers to boast of. To grow them well, the soil should be rich and deep and light. The necessary richness of soil is to be secured by digging in plenty of rotten manure and decayed leaves; and although many kinds will do well without any such preparation of the ground, all sorts grow to greater perfection under such attention to the "likes and dislikes" of their roots. It is also very desirable that the soil where annuals are to be grown should have been forked up two or three times during the winter, and thus thoroughly exposed to the air and frost, which will pulverise it and render it more easy for delicate roots to force their way through it.

It will often be found impracticable to sow seeds just at the beginning and middle of the month, on account of the weather, but a few days earlier or later will not matter. In very wet weather the ground is so sticky that seeds cannot be properly and evenly sown, while in very dry weather it will be necessary to water the earth after sowing, in order to prevent small seeds lying near the surface from being blown about. The best weather for sowing seeds is after rain, when the earth has become dry enough to crumble freely, and yet retains a good deal of moisture. It is then that gardeners speak of the ground as "working well," an expression which has other meanings when applied to a labourer, an engine, or a cast of beer.

There are some plants which will not bear transplanting, and these must of course be sown in the places where they are to grow. But there are many which when an inch or two high may with a little care be moved in patches from one part of the garden to another. In this way time and trouble may be saved. For, supposing that you have enough of one seed to sow six clumps, and you sow them all in one large clump, you thus have only one clump instead of six to look after, to weed, to thin, to water. Again, if only half of the seeds grow, you are able to transplant and make up three good clumps instead of three miserable ones. And, last not least, if the seed should prove bad and not come up at all, you have only one instead of six disappointments to put a good face upon.

When space will permit, annuals which are to be transplanted are best grown in pots; if the seed can be depended upon, the pots should be large, so that each pot may constitute a clump; but when the quality of the seed is doubtful, it will be better to grow it in small pots, of which three or four may be taken to make up one clump. Hardy annuals thus grown from seed will do well if the pots are plunged in a bed of ashes, about eight or nine inches deep. Tender annuals will require the heat of a frame or greenhouse, as their seeds will not germinate in the open air; some of these will want their pots placed just over the hot-water pipes of the greenhouse, so that the heat may be below the seeds, before they will begin to grow.

To revert once more to sweet peas: it does not appear to be generally known that by cutting off the green seed-pods as soon as they appear, the plants will continue in bloom for a much longer period than if this be not done; and the same applies to many other plants. Scissors are better than a knife for this.—*W. T. in the Gardener's Chronicle.*

THE INSURGENTS IN BULGARIA.—The *Zastava* (*S'andard*) of Belgrade announces in its last number that small detachments of insurgents are forming in various parts of Bulgaria, and that a band of 2,000 Bulgarians is posted on the banks of the Danube. This band is to be the nucleus of the insurrection which is said to be preparing, and the secret Bulgarian Committee at Belgrade has provided it with eight guns to enable it to attack the Turkish cordon on the other side of the river. Funds for this purpose have been subscribed in Serbia and Bulgaria. A sum of 10,000 ducats has also been left to the committee by the will of the Bulgarian chief Michael Kifaloff, who died the other day. Kifaloff served in the Russian army with distinction in the campaigns of 1828 and 1829 against the Turks, and during the last years of his life he was one of the most active promoters of the anti-Turkish agitation in Bulgaria.

THE DRAWING ROOM.

THE PARISIAN FASHIONS.

THE fourth and last ball of the season has taken place at the Tuilleries. It was more successful and on a grander scale than any of the preceding ones; it was, in fact, the bouquet which terminates an admirable display of fireworks. Lent puts a stop to these large receptions. Concerts and a small party every Monday (called in Paris *les petits Lundis de l'Impératrice*) are to succeed these official balls. The following is the programme of the fêtes at the Tuilleries which has just been announced: On the 29th the dinner de famille; the 6th of March, dinner to the deputies and reception; the 9th, official dinner and concert; the 12th, dinner to the deputies and reception; the 17th, official dinner and concert; 19th, dinner to the deputies and reception; the 23rd, official dinner and concert; and on the 28th, official dinner and reception.

On Wednesday, the 19th ult., all that Paris can muster in the form of high dignitaries, of illustrious foreigners, of persons occupying important public situations, were found gathered together at the Tuilleries. In the crowd, which positively glittered with gold and precious stones, I recognized M. Pinard, Rigaut de Genuilly, Prince Metternich, Baron de Seebach, Admiral Jurien de la Gravière, &c. The Tycoon's younger brother was present, and created a sensation. The Tycoon (Emperor of Japan) has been dethroned, and a report is abroad in Paris that this young brother is about to be made aide-de-camp to a French general, with five and twenty thousand francs pay. The Prince is in his sixteenth year, and wore a costume at the Tuilleries ball exactly in the style of those so frequently painted on fans. The tunic or under-skirt consisted of rich pale blue silk dotted all over with bouquets of pink flowers; the upper garment was made of corded black silk, and the sleeves were extremely wide. His black hair was plaited in a thick long tress which fell down his back considerably below the waist.

The Empress looked unusually charming in a toilette consisting of several skirts of white tulle. The last or under-skirt (of which but little was visible) was laminated with silver; while all the skirts above it were laminated with gold. These narrow gold lines described rays (like those of the sun) on the tulle. In front of the skirt there was a small apron made of white satin, ornamented with peacock's feathers arranged in horizontal lines, the edge of the apron being fringed with Marabout feathers, while at each side of it there were bouquets of diamond flowers. The waistband was gold, fastened with a diamond agate. The bodice was fringed with gold, and above the fringe there was a magnificent trimming formed of large emeralds, surrounded with diamonds. The necklace was black ribbon-velvet, tied at the back with very long ends, and studded thickly with diamonds and emeralds. The head-dress was in exquisite taste, and had a most graceful effect. At the back of the head there was an artistic arrangement of curls and small loops of hair; at the side there were green feathers and a few leaves made entirely of brilliants; a splendid peacock's feather was fastened so as to fall carelessly over the back hair, and in the centre of the head there was a crescent of diamonds. The description appears elaborate, but the effect was quite original and most becoming. Her Majesty was very gay, and appeared in good spirits, as did the Emperor, who seemed in better health than he has done for several months. Their Majesties held a long and apparently very animated conversation with M. Pinard, Minister of the Interior.

Princess Mathilde wore a white tulle dress bouilloné and a blue terry velvet tunic over it. The tunic, which was very long, was trimmed with magnificent white lace, and looped up at the sides à la Pompadour. Diamond coronet and ornaments.

The Princess de Metternich wore a white tulle dress striped with fine lines of silver, and over this white dress a sort of Catherine II. tunic, made of green terry velvet, and bordered with sable. The bodice was cut low and pointed in front, and beneath it a small plastron of tulle was visible; both the bodice and sleeves were trimmed with bands of sable. At the back there was a sort of drapery made of green terry velvet, and trimmed with sable; it was fastened on the left shoulder. The waistband was made entirely of diamonds. The necklace consisted of long diamonds and pearl drops, and was so large and massive that it covered the chest. The Princess wore diamonds in her hair.

The Countess Gabrielle (née Bonaparte) wore a white tulle dress with an upper skirt of pink satin opening en tablier, looped up with satin bows, and trimmed with blonde. Diamond coronet for head-dress.

The Princess d'Essling was in mauve tulle. The skirt was bordered with a wide bouilloné of the same material, crossed at regular intervals with white satin ruffles. Mauve satin tunic, short in front and describing at the back two wide square ends, the whole tastefully trimmed with white blonde and white jet. White feathers and diamonds in the hair.

Mme. Aguado wore white tulle bouilloné, and crossed with white satin ruffles; the upper skirt, of white satin, was looped up en paniers with satin bows, each bow having a cluster of diamonds in its centre. Cerise velvet necklace, with diamond pendants attached to it. A tuft of cerise feathers at the left side of the head.

The Countess de Seebach was in mauve satin; point d'Angleterre flounces were arranged at the back to simulate a manteau de cour. A large cordon was fastened on the left shoulder by a medalion, in the centre of which shone the letter A in diamonds. The head-dress consisted of mauve feathers and long white tulle lappets.

Mme. Fleury (the General's wife) was in white satin; the bodice, made with a basque, was trimmed with gimp composed entirely of pearls. The waistband was likewise covered with real pearls. There was a red rose in the centre of the bodice, and a bouquet of red roses and diamond leaves formed the head-dress.

Countess Fernandina had selected a dress made of thick ribbed white silk; the back of the skirt was plain, but the lower half of the front breadth was ornamented with white satin bows. A short white satin sash, with ends fringed out of the silk. The bodice was crossed with a wide violet and white cordon. Head-dress—short curly, diamond coronet, and white feathers at the left side.

The countess's sister wore white tulle; the front of the dress was ornamented with white blonde, and the second skirt, cut in the form of a manteau de cour, was of maize-coloured poult de soie. Diamond spray and maize feathers for head-dress.

Mme. Canrobert was in white tulle striped with silver, and exquisitely trimmed with tufts of blue feathers.

The most noted belles of the evening were Mdlles. Jurien de la Gravière, de Heckeren, Camille Doucet, and the two American beauties—the Misses Beckwith. Mdlle. Jurien, and Mdlle. de Heckeren both wore white tulle dresses trimmed with red roses. Mdlle. Camille Doucet was in white poult de soie with a very wide sash, the ends of which were decorated with cross-cut bands of satin and fringe. A wreath of delicate gold foliage in the hair.

The Misses Beckwiths' toilettes were pale green; the first skirt in tarlatane, the second in satin trimmed with flounces gathered and looped up high en paniers, with an agrafe on one side of white eglantine. A branch of eglantine served for head-dress.

Many toilettes for afternoon visiting have recently been made à paniers, and are intended to be worn without the shadow of crinoline. They are made with a double skirt; the upper one is bordered with a deep flounce, and is looped up very high, while the second skirt is cut with an immensely long train. This trained skirt is cut short enough in front to allow the boots being seen. A Marie Antoinette flounce ornaments only the front breadths of this first skirt.—Queen.

LITERATURE.

"St. Pauls." No. VI.

This illustration by Mr. Millais in this number is one of the best of the series. "All for Greed," which the editor has modestly placed in front, instead of his own story, progresses favourably; "Our Programme for the Liberals" is a thoughtful paper, but why the writer should imagine that the Liberals are more likely to quarrel with the Americans than the Tories we are at a loss to imagine. That the Liberals can, if they will, settle the Irish Church question we quite believe, and, we trust, they will not neglect the opportunity. "About Hunting" is one of those articles which have become a characteristic of the "St. Pauls." "A Surprise" is an elegant and classical piece of poetry, though mournful in its tone. "Una Marquesa" is very charming. The article "Fashion in Poetry" is well worthy of attention. "Progres," and "On Matrimony," lead us to "Phineas Phion," and are so well written, and so well thought out that we are sorry to have finished them. Without doubt the "St. Pauls" magazine has more of sterling merit in it than any other periodical of the day.

We have received, "Bible Animals," Part III., Longmans, which increases in excellence;

"Why we should not be Poisoned because we are Sick; or, The Fatal Abandon of Drug Medication Exposed and Confuted by the Confessions of its most Eminent Practitioners. Edited by One of its Victims. London: J. Burns, 1, Wellington-road, Camberwell, S.

The following quotations are placed on the title-page:—

"Things (i.e., the state of physic) have come to such a pass that they must either mend or end."—Sir John Forbes, M.D.

"The past success of quacks in England has been altogether owing to the real quackery of the regular physicians."—Adam Smith.

"Our chiefest hopes of medical reform at present exist in the outer educated public. It is a sad but humiliating confession."—Dr. C. Kidd.

And also—

"A Lecture on the Turkish Bath, Delivered at Saint Ann's, Blarney, Nov. 22, 1867. By Dr. Barter, introducer of the Improved Hot-Air Bath for Medical Purposes. London: J. Burns, Wellington-road, Camberwell.

Contents:—The subject one of universal interest. Dr. Barter's Medical Experience of 41 years; his introduction to the Hydro-pathic System 25 years ago. Heat as a remedy for Disease. Origin of the Vapour Bath. Dr. Barter's first introduction to David Urquhart, Esq. His first knowledge of the Turkish Bath. The first Turkish Bath erected; popular prejudices against the Bath on its first introduction. Its improvement by Dr. Barter. The nature and healing properties of the Turkish Bath. Physiological testimonies. It is a source of strength and health. No danger in its use from head or heart complaints. Its influence on the skin renders it useful in all forms of disease. Its importance in ancient times; its discontinuance during the Dark Ages; its progress throughout the civilised world in modern times. Superiority of the new Irish Bath over the Eastern on Turkish Bath; its importance in hospitals, asylums, and workhouses. It eradicates scrofula and hereditary diseases. Its special importance in the case of those who lead a sedentary life. A confirmed lunatic confined for nine years in an asylum cured with four baths. The use of the Bath among the poor. Dr. Barter's efforts to spread a knowledge of the Bath throughout Great Britain. Natural period of human life, 120 years; the use of the Bath conducive to long life. The opposite influence of drugs, stimulants, improper food, and want of exercise. Slanderous expressions of medical practitioners against the Bath and its promoters. Dr. Bennett's experience, a physician of 40 years' standing—his case—a miraculous cure of internal gout after being given up by the faculty. The Turkish Bath of more value than all other remedial agencies. Dr. E. Haughton's experience and testimony: his travels in Turkey, and testimony to the superiority of the improved Bath, which ought to be called the "Barter Bath." Dr. Griffith's experience: the therapeutic powers of the Bath—his life saved by it. The stolid ignorance of allopathic doctors. The Turkish Bath has been promoted at a loss and self-sacrifice. From this bill of fair, our readers may form their own opinion of the book.

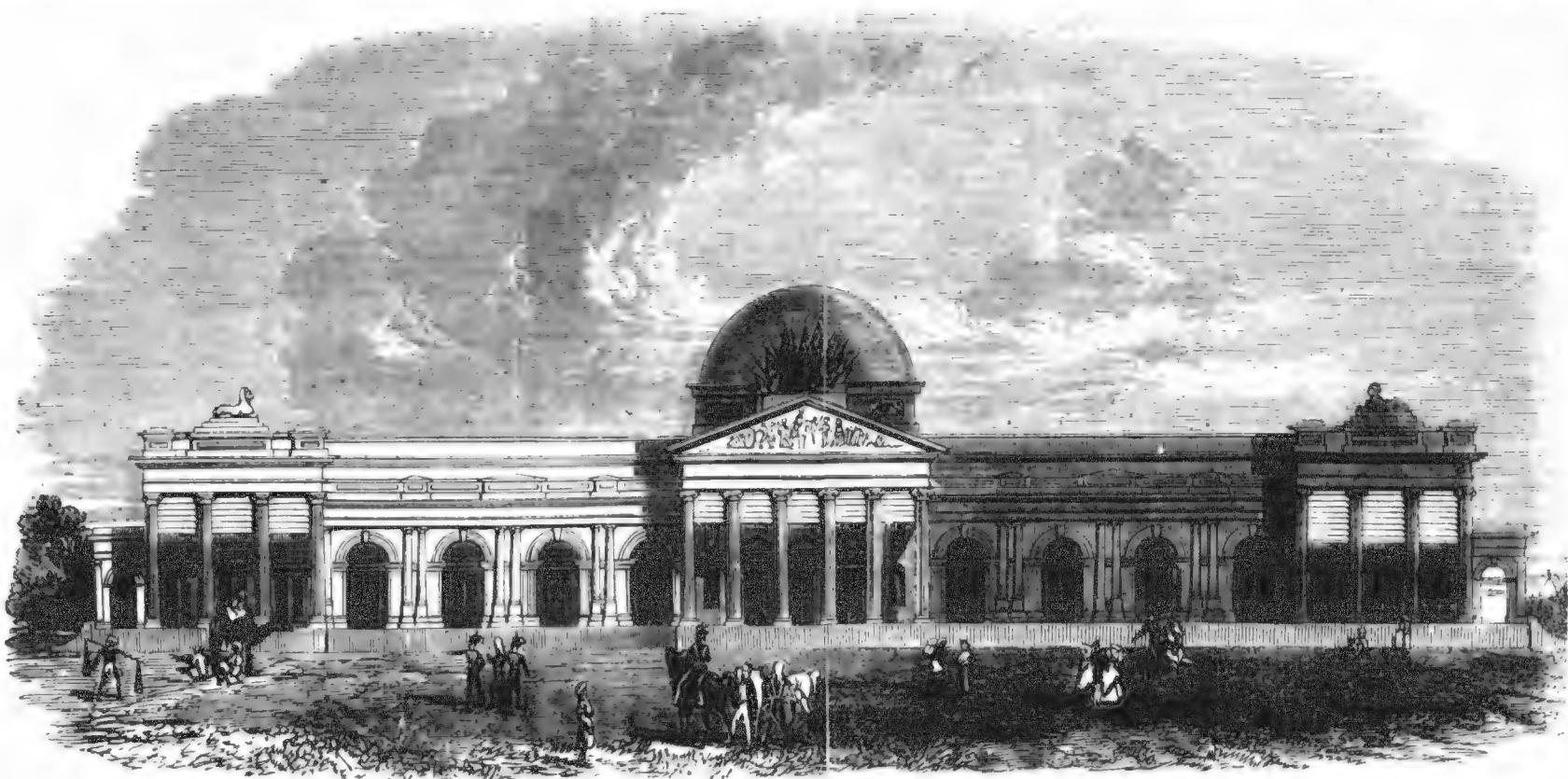
THE LATE MR. EYRE EVANS CROWE.

In Mr. Eyre Evans Crowe journalism has lost not only a distinguished veteran, but a thoroughly lettered writer of the old school. Mr. Crowe, who belonged to a good English family settled for some generations in Ireland, distinguished himself early at Trinity College, and began his connection with literature while still young. One of the first works that made him known was "The English in Italy," which must have been published some forty years ago; and he was also the author of several novels, among which we may mention "Vittoria Colonna" as perhaps the most remarkable. Mr. Crowe was for several years Paris correspondent of the *Morning Chronicle*, then held in high esteem by the old Whig party, and few men had anything like his knowledge of the statesmen and politics of the Continent. During that period he became intimate with Mr. Thackeray, and ultimately their families were connected by marriage. He was also a contributor to the *Examiner* in its best days, and subsequently editor of the *Daily News*, doing much, while there, to establish the solidity of its political reputation.

The basis of Mr. Crowe's merit as a writer was a sound common sense, and power to handle complicated questions, of which the bearings were wide and the consequences important. There was nothing showy about his talent, or artificial in his style; and though he lacked neither imagination nor humour, he shone most in discussion, and especially in the discussion of political and historical questions from a philosophical point of view. His "History of France" will preserve his reputation when many of his contemporaries, journalists in a narrower sense, are forgotten. It is written with a constant reference to principles and historical laws, rather than with the merely personal and picturesque objects now in fashion. But though philosophical it is far from dull, and besides the vigour of its style, there is a certain freshness in the historian's views of persons and things, the result of his long practical contact with the political life of his own generation.

WAR OFFICE BLUNDERING.

The landing of the 86th Regiment at Mauritius while the fever war raged there has proved more disastrous than the War Office seems to be aware of. Sir John Pakington on Friday stated in the House of Commons that only twenty-five cases of disease had occurred, and that there had been no deaths. We learn from a correspondent that "of a wing of the 86th detached from Headquarters fifty-two men are in hospital with fever and dysentery, one officer's child dead, and two officers down with fever; the men, too, are depressed, and matters seem very wretched." There appears to be no doubt whatever that the responsibility of leading the regiment rests entirely with the colonel, who acted against the opinions both of the General and medical staff at Mauritius, and of the surgeon of the regiment. We hope that a searching inquiry will be made in the reasons of the colonel's reluctance to return to the Cape, and that the War Office will not fail to mark their sense of his conduct should it be proved that he sacrificed the health of his men on mere personal grounds.



THE ARTILLERY MESS HOUSE AT MEERUT.

THE NEW ARTILLERY MESS HOUSE AT MEERUT.
THIS building was erected for the head-quarters of the Bengal Artillery, from the design of Captain G. F. Atkinson, of the Bengal Engineers. It is said to be the finest mess-house in the world, and covers an area of 270 feet in length, 105 in depth, and is 40 feet high. The interior arrangements are peculiarly well adapted for the purposes to which they are applied. The dining-room, hall, drawing-room, and library are so arranged as to be thrown into one uninterrupted suite of 216 feet in length. There are billiard-rooms, dressing-rooms, lavatories, and a fine kitchen, all admirably fitted-up.

THE GUARDS AND THE 18TH HUSSARS.
THE two illustrations on page 165 show the latest improved dress of each of the above regiments. The Guards' is a much more comfortable dress than it was during the Crimean War. The 18th Hussars is, we believe, the latest constituted cavalry regiment.

CURIOS LEGAL QUESTIONS.

A LETTER from Vienna of the 22nd ult. says that curious legal questions have been mooted by the marriage of the Archduke Henry, youngest son of the late Archduke Rainer, with a professional singer. By the laws which rule the Imperial House of Hapsburg, the marriage of none of its members can be considered valid until it has been sanctioned by their reigning head, the Kaiser, while in this case there can be no doubt as to the ecclesiastical validity of the marriage contracted by the Archduke. The Emperor, his cousin, far from signifying his consent, has removed the bridegroom from the command of the Brunn division, and "relieved" him of the colonelcy of the 62nd Regiment, which has been transferred to Prince Louis of Bavaria, the husband of the Archduchess Maria Theresa. His Imperial Majesty has further been graciously pleased, after the celebration of the marriage, to allow Archduke Henry, "at his own request," to resign his commission in the Austrian army. Again, according to Austrian civil law, a wife is to take the name and title of her husband, while in this

case the consort of Archduke Henry cannot possibly take the title of Archduchess, and the Emperor has not been pleased to confer any name upon her as was granted, for example, by the Emperor Francis to the Countess of Meran, the Styrian postmaster's daughter, when she married the Archduke John. These "house laws," as the Germans call them, of the reigning dynasties of Germany are not mere family arrangements. International courtesy compels even Her Majesty to receive Countess Domberg and Countess Gleichen only under the names by which they are received in the little Courts of Germany. An Englishman, ignorant of German law, might be disposed, with that characteristic incapacity of understanding foreign people, on which Mr. J. S. Mill has recently dilated, to think the daughter of an English duke nearly equal to a German countess.

GREY or faded hair restored to its original colour by F. E. SIMEON'S AMERICAN HAIR RESTORER. Price 3s. Sold by most Chemists and Perfumers.—[ADVT.]



THE INTERIOR OF THE CAMPANA MUSEUM AT ROME.

THE COSTS OF A CORONERSHIP.

The successful candidate for the coronership of West Middlesex has duly thanked his supporters for the triumph which they have enabled him to achieve, and is enjoying the happy consciousness of victory. His rival, who ran him very close, has the satisfaction of having received "a very large amount of support." But for both has now arrived the *mauvais quart d'heure*. The expenses are said, on good authority, to reach at least three thousand pounds. The candidates have gone through a great deal both of trouble and of cash. The successful man has bought an appointment of the net value of about three hundred and fifty pounds a year, and of a laborious and unpleasant character, at something less than the sum for which he could have purchased an annuity for the like amount. It is very difficult to say what may be the attractions of such an office as that of the coroner, but it by no means follows that, even if the candidates are satisfied and the game is to them made worth the candle, by considerations which are no concern of ours, we should be equally well pleased. We are quite willing to assume that Dr. Diplock is a most capable man; we know nothing of his qualifications, nor, indeed, has he ever had much opportunity of showing what his qualifications are. In any case, it is clear that those who elected him have had to take a great deal on trust, and that they have shown an effusive interest in both of the candidates, which would be quite inexplicable if it were not that the election on both sides has been conducted by experienced agents, that the central committee-rooms were large public-houses, and the branch committee-rooms smaller places of hospitable entertainment. The interest of the electors has been stimulated by armies of clerks, canvassers, and bill-posters. We shall not guess how much truth there may be in the scandal which always hangs about contested elections for coronerships, as to shilling-freeholders, graveyard voters, and the like. But we can afford to omit the minor features of scandal, and still to declare that this mode of selecting a scientific and judicial

THE PUNISHMENT OF THE CANGUE IN CHINA.

The Cangue is a heavy wooden frame divided into two parts, but connected at one side by a hinge, and (when shut up) fastened on the other side by a screw or bolt. In the centre of the frame is a hole, in which the neck of the culprit is enclosed, so that it forms as it were a huge collar. The hands are also caught up in two smaller holes. A paper containing the poor wretch's crimes is attached to the frame, and he is at once sent forth to wander through the streets in the utmost misery. Would not this be a just punishment for all cowardly English garroters or wife-beaters?

INTERIOR OF THE CAMPANA MUSEUM AT ROME.

The museum of the Marquis Campana is one of the finest private collections in the world. It is famous for its rare sculptures, statuary, bronzes, medals, jewellery, engraved rings, terra cottas, and many specimens of Greek and Roman workmanship of the rarest and most costly description. For twenty-six years the Marquis Campana held the post of director of the Monte di Pieta, the great public pawnbroking establishment at Rome. His father held the same position before him, hence the opportunity to bring together such a rare collection.

MR. GLADSTONE AND THE UNIONIST DELEGATES.

One peculiar feature of the conference or conversation between Mr. Gladstone and the unionist delegates appears to have escaped notice. We have more than once drawn attention to the very large drawback or deduction which must be allowed to the increased rates of wages which trade unions are said to secure to their members, inasmuch as this rate is only kept up by maintaining idleness all who are unable to find full or regular employment. The rate of wages is often high when the actual earnings (after these contributions have been paid) are by no means so. Now, at the conference in question Mr. Potter and several of his

THROWING THE PANCAKE AT WESTMINSTER SCHOOL.

The annual custom of throwing the pancake, on Shrove Tuesday, at Westminster School, dates from a very early period. The upper and lower school is divided by a bar, over which at one time suspended a curtain. On Shrove Tuesday, at eleven o'clock, the college cook, attended by a verger, having made his obeisance to the masters, proceeds to toss the pancake over the bar into the upper school, once a warning to proceed to dinner in the hall.

THE REIGN OF AUGUSTUS.

A CELEBRATED French *savant*, whose historical pictures are now the rage in Paris, the other day delivered an address before a large and fashionable audience on the reign of Augustus, in which he made the following transparent allusions, amid immense applause, to certain well-known events of our own time:—"In the attack of a ruler on liberty there are always two guilty parties—the usurper who violates the law, and the nation which abdicates its power. The Roman people sinned against their country and themselves on the day when they fell under the yoke of Augustus. Those who groaned under the Emperor's despotism had but one consolation—that of knowing that the Government which oppressed them had committed mistakes the consequences of which threatened its very existence. The last days of the Emperor's rule presented a mournful sight. The advisers and generals of earlier days were dead, and Augustus remained in solitude, with an enfeebled mind, and conscious of his heavy responsibility for the mistakes he had committed. When, striking his head against the wall of his palace, he exclaimed, 'Varus, give me back my legions!' the citizens of Rome should also have exclaimed, striking their heads against the columns of the Forum, 'Augustus, give us back our fellow-citizens, whose bones are whitening in the woods of Germany; give us back our freedom, admit us to a share in the



PUNISHMENT OF THE CANGUE, CHINA.

officer is a palpable piece of misgovernment, and that judges of a court entrusted with functions so important and so delicate should not be the creatures of political agents and faggot voters. Let the nomination rest with a central and responsible authority, as does the nomination to other offices of a like character. Whosoever takes the subject in hand, however, should inquire into the whole manner and conduct of the coroner's inquisition as at present carried out. A good deal of curious evidence would be forthcoming. Doctors would have, they say, a great deal to tell us of the habitual hoodwinking of lay coroners by medical witnesses. It is interesting, if not edifying, to read how often the coroner's inquisition is spoken of in medical papers as having been a mere farce, owing to the coroner being entirely unacquainted with medical facts or terms, and at the mercy of the conscience or humour of the single medical witness who commonly appears to describe the post-mortem appearances, state their interpretation, and lay down his dictum as to the cause of death, and who is himself virtually advocate, witness, judge, and jury. On the other hand, lawyers have something to say of the want of knowledge of legal forms which medical coroners evince. This, perhaps, is a less serious evil, but hardships certainly are often involved in an irregular verdict, and the coroner's inquiry is at present an institution which, although of the highest utility, requires some degree of re-consideration.

ORDINARY LUCIFER MATCHES.—The Secretary of the Sun Fire Insurance Office stated to the Commons' Select Committee on Fires of last session, that he considers that carelessness in using ordinary lucifer matches causes to that office a loss of £10,000 a year. Surely statements of this kind should induce everyone to use only BRYANT & MAY'S Patent Safety Matches, which are not poisonous, and light only on the box. These Safety Matches are very generally sold by Grocers, Oilmen, &c.

fellow delegates or workmen brought this fact—the act we mean, of their supporting these unemployed artisans—as an argument in favour of their views. Mr. Potter said, "In those trades where limitation of apprentices is adopted, numbers of skilled workmen are always out of employ." Mr. Lawrence stated that among the glass-makers, who thus limited the supply of labour, and who had 1,600 members, they expended £1,200 a year in supporting unemployed workmen. Mr. Lewis, a brush-maker, told the meeting that even in their small union, numbering scarcely 1,400, they were paying £3,500 a year to keep their surplus hands. It is singular that it never seems to occur to these political economists to ask themselves whether the fact of these supernumerary workmen, who levy so heavy a tax upon their fellow-artisans, always being found in these artificially limited and protected trades, is not a result *prima facie* condemnatory of their scheme; and whether it does not point to the possibility that their trade-fettering regulations may injuriously curtail the demand for their productions, and therefore for their labour.—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

THE SKIN OF THE ELAND AS LEATHER.—S. W. NORMAN has returned from the Paris Exhibition with the Russia Leather bought by him, and finds he has many specimens of the Eland as Boot Fronts. Some choice samples adapted for boots from Poland, Prussia, Austria, Switzerland, Baden, Wurtemburg, and Circassia, and many novelties worthy an early inspection.—114 and 116 Westminster Bridge-road.—[ADVT.]

GREY OR FADING HAIR is restored to its original color and beauty, and a luxuriant growth promoted by Mrs. S. A. Allen's improved and combined World's Hair Restorer and Dressing Six Shilling per bottle. Her Zylbalsamum for the young, Three Shillings European Depot, 268, High Holborn. Sold by all wholesale dealers, and retail by most chemists and perfumers.—[ADVT.]

Government of the State! We are ready to share your responsibility, your dangers, and even your mistakes, if they are inseparable from your policy."

THE FESTIVAL OF JOAN OF ARC.

The Bishop of Orleans has announced his intention to make the festival of Joan of Arc, which is annually observed in his episcopal city, a more than usually marked event this year. The fete is held on the 8th of May, the anniversary of the day on which the Maid received a wound in the breast while delivering Orleans from the English in the year 1429. The bishop is to preach the annual panegyric, and it is understood that his sermon will be an elaborate collection of historical proofs of the chief facts of Joan's career. The sermon is to serve eventually as evidence towards the proposed beatification of the Maid of Orleans, a proceeding which will make Shakespeare once more a prophet. The poet put the following words into the mouth of Charles of France:

"No longer on Saint Denis will we cry,
But Joan la Pucelle shall be France's saint."

The Cardinal Archbishop of Rouen has been invited to preside at the fete, as representing the city where Joan was martyred, and as representing, we might add, the body that condemned her to execution. Probably the Bishop of Orleans will find himself able to dispose of the considerable documentary evidence which goes to show that Jeanne, as she signed herself, was never burned at all, but lived to be comfortably married, some other having been substituted for her at the time of execution.

At the Downpatrick Assizes on Saturday, Mr. W. Johnston, a deputy lieutenant, and Grand Master of the County of Down Orangemen, was sentenced to a month's imprisonment for heading an Orange procession from the town of Bangor into his own park.

LAW AND POLICE.

SINGULAR CASE OF OBTAINING MONEY AND GOODS BY FALSE PRETENCES.—Joseph Watkins, 19, Charles Brown, 23 and William Much, 27, sailors, were indicted for obtaining, by false pretences, from Alfred Charles Mills, the sum of 10s., with intent to defraud.—It appeared from the evidence that the prosecutor was a tailor, and kept a lodging house in King David-lane. On Monday, the 3rd February, Watkins and the two other prisoners came to his house, and the former, representing that he had just concluded a four months' voyage in the Mediterranean, and that three months' wages were due to him, asked him to pay the other men 5s. each for carrying his luggage. Prosecutor did so, and Watkins then remained and had supper and induced the prosecutor to give him a guernsey, a shirt, a hat, a pair of trousers, a pair of boots, and 2s. in money. After staying about two hours and a half he went out, saying he would be back in half an hour, but he never returned, and a bag which he said contained his clothes was found to be filled with rags. The story he told was also a fabrication.—The jury returned a verdict of guilty against Watkins, but acquitted Much and Brown.—The two last-named prisoners were charged on another indictment with having unlawfully obtained from Victor Harris Darquist the sum of 20s., with intent to defraud.—In this case the prisoners took two other men to the prosecutor's house in Neptune-street, representing that they had brought them from the Annie, of Cork, then lying in one of the docks. They carried two canvas bags, and asked prosecutor to pay their expenses for bringing the men from the dock, 10s. apiece, which he did. The men left shortly afterwards, and the bags were found to be filled with rubbish. On this charge they were convicted, and Watkins having been placed in the dock beside them, they were each sentenced to six months' imprisonment with hard labour.

COMMITAL OF A HUSBAND FOR KILLING HIS WIFE.—Joseph Budd was re-examined on a charge of having caused the death of his wife, Elizabeth Budd.—The deceased and her husband occupied apartments in a house in the Crooked Billet, Wimbledon. On Saturday, the 8th of February, Mrs. Ricketts, the landlady, heard them quarrelling, and when the deceased came downstairs she complained of her husband having kicked her twice in the back, causing her to fall on some wood in the room. On Sunday she appeared very ill, from which she never recovered, and died on Friday week. On the prisoner being taken into custody by Inspector Egerton, he stated that he was vexed at finding his wife washing the clothes, after telling her several times that he would not have done it on Saturdays, and as she was stooping, he struck her on the back with a pan which contained water. He also stated that it would not have happened if he had not been drinking. The medical evidence went to prove that death was caused by mortification, the result of external injury to the anterior part of the body. There was a bruise on the lower part of the back that corresponded with the statement of the deceased that she had been kicked. The opinion was that if a kick had caused the deceased to fall on a projecting piece of wood, it would be sufficient to account for the injury. Mrs. Ricketts further stated that she saw the prisoner after the quarrel. He was not drunk, but in a muddled state.—Mr. Dayman fully committed the prisoner for trial.

FRAUDS ON VISITORS AT WESTMINSTER ABBEY.—Sergeant Reiners, No. 1 A, accompanied by two ladies, solicited the process of the law against a person for fraud, under the following peculiar circumstances. The Sergeant said that the person of whom he complained called himself a "guide," but was in fact only a "touter" about Westminster Abbey, who picked up strangers and foreigners coming to visit the sacred edifice. Dean Stanley and the authorities had had repeated complaints made to them concerning the conduct of this person, who generally contrived to walk round the brim of the law, but had, in this instance, placed himself within its pale. He was at present charged with fraudulently obtaining 2s. The amount of the money was nothing; the desire was to protect the public from the frauds which were being commonly committed. Two ladies now present would prove the charge. One of the ladies stood forward, and, in answer to Mr. Ingham, explained the circumstances. On Friday, as they approached, the man accosted them, and asked them whether they wished to see the old part or the new; to which they replied both, when he said the charge would be 2s. She gave him the money, and he then took them through the cloisters, and was about to leave them, when she complained that he surely did not charge 2s. for taking them only through the cloisters, which were publicly open to every one? He replied, "If you want to see the inside you must apply at the door, and pay in the usual way to the attendants."—Mr. Ingham directed proceedings immediately to be issued against the accused, who later in the day was brought up and remanded. His name is Charles Lewis, aged 50, a well-known "touter."

CAPTURE OF A HOUSEBREAKER.—James Edwards, a determined-looking fellow, was charged with housebreaking.—John Walker, of Alexander House, Old Kent-road, said that about half-past six o'clock, he saw a man loitering about his house, and, believing he was after no good, he resolved to watch. About a quarter of an hour afterwards he looked up at the back of a house in the occupation of Mr. Blackham, an independent gentleman, and at the top room window he saw the figures of three men, one of whom carried a lighted candle. Hearing that Mr. Blackham had left the house entirely unoccupied, witness and Mr. Collis, a neighbour, knocked at the front door, when they saw a light in the kitchen. Witness, thinking the thieves would endeavour to escape by the rear, went round, and saw the three men making their way across the garden walls. He immediately followed, and after climbing three or four walls came up with prisoner and seized him. The prisoner immediately commenced a violent struggle and nearly overpowered witness by striking him severely, the effect of which he still felt. Determined that the prisoner should not escape, he again laid hold of him, when the prisoner bit his arm with his teeth. The prisoner was, however, taken to the station.—Police-constable, 315 P, said he searched the house, and found entry had been obtained by the back window. The drawers and cupboards had been turned out. In the garden, and also where the prisoner was taken, were found a silver cruet stand, silver tablespoons, teaspoons and forks, and on the kitchen table a formidable "jumby" in a blue bag. The other men managed to escape.—The prisoner, who denied being in the house at all, was remanded.

BRUTAL ASSAULT.—William Wicks, a tall rough-looking fellow, who described himself as a coachman, was charged with an assault and stealing a silk umbrella.—Robert M'Mann, corporal in the 1st Life Guards, said on Friday he was out of uniform, and coming with a comrade from Windsor. In the same compartment of the train there was a female. The prisoner, who was in the carriage, insulted the young woman, and was requested to desist. He said he would not, and that he would knock his head off. He said when he got out at Paddington he would have a lot of his mates to trouble him (prosecutor). At Slough he got out of the carriage, and went to another compartment. On arriving at Paddington, prisoner came to them, and, throwing off his coat, challenged him to fight. To avoid him, prosecutor and his comrade went into a public-house. The prisoner followed, and struck him violent blow on the mouth, and to prevent a repetition of this prosecutor knocked him down. The landlord then turned them out, when the prisoner again struck him, and took his umbrella, and also attempted to steal his watch and chain.—John Brazier, also in the 1st Life Guards, corroborated the above.—Police-constable Fitzgerald, 105 D, said the prisoner was drunk.—Police-constable Mansfield, 105 D, said the prisoner was drunk.—Mr. Mansfield ordered him to pay a fine of £5, or suffer two months' hard labour.

ATTEMPTED MURDER OF A WIFE BY HER HUSBAND.—George Dyan, about 50 years of age, a coal whipper and hawker of earthenware, was brought before Mr. Paget, charged with an aggravated assault on his wife, Ellen Dyson, dwelling at No. 3, Lower Chapman-street, St. George-in-the-East.—The prisoner made a determined but fortunately ineffectual attempt to strangle his wife on Saturday evening. She was nursing her baby when the prisoner entered her room, and said he intended to break up his home, and kick her out of doors. He then dragged her by the neck into a back yard, and would have carried out his threat but for the interposition of his daughter, 19 years of age, who was in a room upstairs, and hearing a gurgling noise rushed downstairs and saw her father strangling her mother. She had some difficulty in saving her mother, who was black in the face, and her tongue was protruding from her mouth. The girl sent for a police-constable. There was a mark on the woman's throat, which Mr. Paget examined. In the course of a long investigation it transpired that the prisoner was convicted by Mr. Paget on the first of May last, and sentenced to three months' imprisonment and hard labour, and to find bail to keep the peace for three months longer for savagely assaulting his wife with a boot and wounding her. He again assaulted her on Tuesday last and kicked her about her room. She obtained a summons against him on Wednesday, and it had not been served upon him. The wife was a very industrious and to all appearance creditable and well-conducted woman. She carried on the business of a dressmaker, and her earnings were large. She gave him £10 when he came out of prison on the last day of July, which he soon squandered.—The prisoner in defence said he worked very hard at coal whipping all day, and selling earthenware in the evening. He then made a great number of vague charges against his wife, and said he was intoxicated when his daughter parted him from his wife. He did not intend to strangle her. He also said that complainant was not his wife.—Mr. Paget said the prisoner had lived with the woman many years, that he allowed her to use his name, and that he had recognised her as his wife. She had been the mother of many children, and the prisoner was the father of them. The prisoner thought he could save himself from a long imprisonment by disowning the woman he had so brutally ill-used; but he would find himself greatly mistaken. There was another charge against the prisoner, and as the summons had not been served, he would hear both next Thursday, until which day he remanded the prisoner, and refused to take bail.

STABBING WITH A FORK.—A portly middle-aged woman, about 40 years of age, who gave the name of Sarah Parker, was charged before Mr. E. Ellison, with committing a violent and unprovoked assault on Margaret Steepney, by stabbing her in the head with a fork with intent to commit some grievous bodily injury thereby.—The prosecutrix, a respectable-looking woman, living at 43, Old Nichol-street, Shoreditch, appeared in the witness box with her face most frightfully disfigured with jagged wounds, evidently inflicted either by successive stabs with a knife or a stab with such an instrument as a fork. She stated that on Monday night about seven o'clock she was standing in the passage of a house in the same street, when the prisoner, with whom she was at variance and had a row the day previous, came up, and, calling her by an abusive epithet, threatened to stab her in the eye with something she held in her hand. Witness, at the request of a friend who was with her, left the passage, and proceeded down the street, the prisoner still continuing her vulgar abuse, and suddenly raising her hand she struck witness a violent blow on the side of the forehead close to the eye. The blood spurted out, and she (complainant) stood there bleeding. The police were sent for, and she gave her assailant into custody. The witness denied that she had given the prisoner any provocation that night. At the police-station the prisoner said that she meant doing for her (meaning the complainant)—Mary May, of 3, Cross-street, stated that she was with the last witness in the passage when the prisoner came up, and holding up a fork she had in her hand, said to the complainant, "I will stab this fork in your eye." She (witness) said to complainant "Come on," and they left the passage, being desirous of leaving the prisoner to herself, but she followed, and she hit the complainant on the side of the head, the blood flowed, and the complainant exclaimed, "I am stabbed." Witness sent a little girl for the police, and the prisoner was given into custody.—Police-constable Michael Hanley, 300 A, said that he was called to take the prisoner into custody. She said that she did not strike the woman with the fork, but with her fist. The complainant was bleeding from the head, and there was a good deal of blood about.

—Mr. Ellison treated the case as one of assault, but told the prisoner that not any provocation could justify the use of a weapon of such a nature. He sentenced her to pay a fine of 40s. or be imprisoned for one month with hard labour.

PAROCHIAL COMMITTEE v. THE VESTRY OF ST. GEORGE'S, HANOVER SQUARE.—A deputation waited upon Mr. Knox for the purpose of asking his interference, the vestry of St. George's, Hanover-square, having refused to allow expenses incurred by six of the inhabitants in prosecuting the keepers of disorderly houses in the parish. It was stated that for many years a great number of disorderly houses existed in Union-street and Shepherd-street, near New Bond-street; that immoral practices were carried on to an extent that caused a scandal to the whole parish. With the view to putting an end to the nuisance a meeting of the inhabitants of the district was held, Lord Calthorpe presiding, and a resolution was passed to form committee for the purpose of considering the best means to be adopted to attain the object they had in view. The committee was formed, but before taking any steps against the keepers of infamous houses, it was deemed desirable to seek the sanction of the vestry to the contemplated proceedings, in order to obtain something like a guarantee that the committee should not be liable for costs, whatever might be the result of the action. The vestry, through their clerk, intimated their readiness to do all the Act required and the result of this co-operation was the closing of all the houses but two, which were selected for prosecution, and on going to trial a conviction was obtained in one case but not in the other. The vestry allowed the expenses in the case where the conviction had been obtained, but not in the case where the proceedings failed. The ground for the refusal was that as no conviction had taken place the expenses could not be legally demanded of the parish. As soon as this determination on the part of the parish authorities was known, actions for false imprisonment against two of the inhabitants, Messrs. Wood and Judd, who had furnished material evidence for the prosecution, were brought, the costs of which amounted to some hundreds of pounds. Dr. Evans said that Messrs. Judd and Wood undertook the prosecution under the full impression that they were acting for the parish, and that all the expenses incidental to the proceedings would be defrayed by the parish. After being, as it were, beguiled into acting in the cause of morality, with the implied sanction of the authorities of the parish, they found themselves saddled with law costs amounting to several hundreds of pounds. He wished to state that when a deputation waited on the vestry previous to the prosecutions, the vestry expressed a wish to co-operate with them; and on the following day the vestry clerk, in a letter, stated to them that the parish were prepared to perform every duty imposed on them by the Act of Parliament; and afterwards one of the overseers had told them the vestry were willing to allow £20 for the expense of prosecuting each disorderly house. With the full conviction that in proceeding actively in the matter they would have their expenses paid by the parish, these gentlemen undertook the task of suppressing the brothels in Union-street; but, although they succeeded in doing away with a great public scandal, and had the satisfaction of carrying out a great public duty, they had the annoyance and discomfort of

having to pay their own costs in actions brought against them, but which were unsuccessful. While other parishes were undertaking this duty, and paying all expenses, was it creditable for the wealthy parish of St. George's, Hanover-square, to allow private individuals to suffer pecuniarily for doing that which other parishes cheerfully undertook to do? The law might be against the applicant, but he hoped to have from the magistrate an expression of his opinion about the justice and morality of the matter.—Mr. Knox said the action taken by gentlemen in suppressing these dens of infamy was deserving of all praise, and he regretted the law did not permit him to exercise his influence in any direction. He was, however, quite of opinion it was incumbent on the vestry, as a public body, to undertake this public and necessary duty.

DARING ATTEMPT TO MURDER TWO POLICEMEN.

AN extraordinary attempt was made on Tuesday morning, at about two o'clock, to murder two policemen near Finsbury-square, by a young Irishman, who gave the name of O'Heran. The prisoner was brought up on Tuesday afternoon, when it appeared that John H. Hills, formerly 61 C, but now retired, and living on independent income, was on his way home. Turning out of Finsbury-square, into Chiswell-street, the prisoner suddenly appeared in front of him, and presenting a pistol at his head, fired from a distance of six yards. The bullet passed his right ear, and a second shot followed, which in like manner whizzed by his right ear. A third shot was fired, but the ex-policeman was to much alarmed to note which way it went; and his shouts of murder and police bringing assistance, his assailant made off up Whitecross-street. One of the two men who came up was a policeman named Porteus Maley, 216 G, who on being told what had happened ran after the man with the revolver, who was walking quietly along as though nothing had happened. Maley and Hill seized the fellow, and a desperate struggle ensued. O'Heran struggled to get his right arm free, and at last succeeding, fired over Hill's shoulder two shots at Maley, both of which missed the mark, but a piece of one of the caps went into Hill's eye, whose face, as well as that of Maley, was blackened by the powder. The third man, George Ewer, then came up, and O'Heran was secured and taken to the lock-up, where he expressed his willingness to "do ten years for this." The presumption arising from none of the shots taking effect naturally is that the pistol was charged with powder only; and although one of the witnesses spoke of afterwards observing the indent of a bullet in a doorpost close by, it would have been more satisfactory if the missile itself had been found. The prisoner made no defence, and was committed for trial, but will be brought up again on Tuesday next for completion of the depositions. Nothing transpired to connect this affair with the Fenian movement; but the motives which dictated so deadly an assault are inexplicable.

AN ATTACK BY PIRATES.

THE *Times* publishes a detailed account of an attack by pirates upon the British ship Macduff on October 22, 1867, in lat. 7.30, long. 20.32, which we must say, bears the outward and visible sign of a "shave." The Macduff carried two 24-pounder carronades, and her crew and passengers amounted to fifty, including twelve gunners of the Royal Artillery, commanded by Lieut. — and Ensign —. They were armed with "six old muskets, three revolvers, a pair of duelling pistols, and six rifles and fowling-pieces." The weather was calm. During the day-time they were alarmed by the strange proceedings of a three-masted vessel in the offing, suspiciously rigged as a schooner, which "apparently" carried steam-power, and made what preparations they could for defence. Then they took themselves to whist, and were roused after dark from their game by the approach of two boats, carrying from 100 to 150 well-armed pirates, who poured a shower of bullets amongst them. The Macduff replied with a well-directed fire, and the first mate, Mr. —, administered to one of the piratical boats a dose of grape and canister from one of the ship's carronades which sent her to the bottom. The fight lasted about half an hour. Nobody on board the Macduff was hurt, and at the end of that time the pirates fled "quite demoralised." The officers, soldiers, sailors, and even the ladies on board the Macduff are said to have behaved admirably.

THE CO-OPERATIVE STORE QUESTION.

"J. F." addressing the *Daily Telegraph* on the co-operative store question, writes as follows:—Allow me to state my reason for dealing with the Civil Service Store and with the tradespeople who have affiliated themselves to that establishment. I give my cook and housekeeper £50 a year, besides her board, washing, and beer. Her legitimate wages are, therefore, about equal to the earnings of the curate of the parish. But my establishment being large, about £20 a week passes through her hands for the payment of my weekly bills. On this she receives from my tradespeople a percentage of at least five per cent., which more than doubles her legitimate earnings from me. I pay her £50 a year and her board to look after my interests; they pay her—with my money, mind you—£80 a year to look after their interests, which are antagonistic to mine; for if she receives that amount of hush-money, her mouth must be shut as to short weights, inferior supplies, &c., &c. Now, the Civil Service Co-operative store and the tradesmen affiliated to it, dealing only for ready money, paid over the counter, have no temptation thus to bribe servants to betray their employers—therefore do I deal with them. I shall be glad to hear what the London tradespeople have to say in defence of this most detestable system.

SIR STAFFORD NORTHCOTE ON THE ABYSSINIAN EXPEDITION.

To judge from his observations at the Geographical Society, Sir Stafford Northcote seems disposed to take a desponding view of the Abyssinian Expedition. The hon. baronet observed that, as the cost of the undertaking would be so heavy, it was consolatory to know that geographical science would benefit by the outlay, and that thus at least we should get something for our money. Sir Samuel Baker appeared to share Sir Stafford's apprehensions as to our military prospects in those arid regions. He feared that Sir R. Napier could do but little before the rainy season began, and said that during the rainy season all military operations must be suspended, while after the rains the young grass which poisoned all cattle who ate it would appear. When the expedition reached Magdala it would probably be found that Theodore had either killed his captives or taken them into wild regions where the British force could not follow them. Sir Samuel concluded by recommending the permanent occupation of Abyssinia. Sir Henry Rawlinson took a more cheerful view of the prospects of our troops. He said they might advance along the ridges of the mountains, and so keep clear of the torrents that run into the Nile. Had not think we ought to occupy Abyssinia proper, but merely retain the pleasant station at Annesley Bay. Sir Stafford Northcote, speaking as one of the Government, disclaimed all intention of hoisting the British flag *en permanence* on Abyssinian soil.

OUT OF ORDER.—The *New York Times* reports that the Speaker of the House of Representatives in America decided the other day that Mr. Price, of Iowa, was out of order in accusing another member of "raising a howl." As it was unparliamentary to call a member of the House "a dog," it was equally so to accuse a member of "howling," "barking," "whining," and other canine ejaculations.

ATTEMPT TO UPSET A RAILWAY TRAIN.

At the Preston Police-court on Saturday, a man named William Wignall, a provision dealer, residing at 63, Lancaster-road, Preston, was charged before Paul Catterall, Esq., with attempting to upset a passenger train between the Deepdale and Maunday Stations of the Preston and Longridge Railway. It appears that about 5.40 pm. on Friday evening Mr. Richard Gill, labourer master for the Preston guardians, was crossing the railway bridge near to the Deepdale Station, when he saw two iron chairs on the line, about twenty yards distant from each other. The prisoner was at this time three or four yards from one of the chairs, walking away in the direction of the station platform. There was no appearance of any one else on the line, and Mr. Gill, divining at once what was intended by the obstruction, promptly ran along the line and warned the express passenger train from Longridge to Preston, which was then approaching. Fortunately this precaution proved successful, and the train was brought to a standstill. Accompanied by the engine driver and the guard, Mr. Gill retraced his steps and found that another chair had been placed across the rails, two others lying close by. The prisoner was no longer to be seen, and search was made for him forthwith. Between six and seven o'clock in the evening he was apprehended by Police-constable Giles in the Hare and Hounds beer-house, Porter-street, Preston. On being taken to the police-station, he denied all knowledge of the matter by saying, "I am innocent." The magistrate, after hearing the evidence, committed the accused for trial at the Lancashire Assizes.

THE LONDON IRISH VOLUNTEERS

On Monday the 24th ult., the annual ball of the Land M companies of the London Irish Volunteers took place at St. George's Hall, under the able management of Colour Sergeants Sheridan and Clark, who discharged the onerous duties of M.C. with great tact and success. Amongst other visitors were to be noticed Captain Godfrey and Hope, and Lieutenants Chisholm and Apted, who appeared greatly to enjoy themselves. Shortly after midnight every recherche supper was laid out, to which about 300 of the guests did ample justice. Subsequently dancing was continued with great spirit till a late hour in the morning, the arrangements and refreshments left nothing to be desired by the most exigeant of the visitors.

LADY NURSES.

EVERY one must feel sincere respect for the lady nurses in the military hospitals, and sympathy with their benevolent labours; and precisely on that account is it matter of regret that they are now, as far as we can judge, placing themselves in a false position both with medical officers and men. The communications which have reached us from time to time leave no doubt that, whether rightly or wrongly, the interference of the lady nurses has given rise to a good deal of irritation in various camps and garrisons. The doctors resent the assumption of medical authority on the part of non-professional persons, who moreover are apt to do things in an impulsive, irregular way which is quite contrary to all notions of military discipline. Then, on the other hand, the soldiers don't like so much feminine fuss being made over them, and besides, there are a great many hospital cases, especially of a surgical character, in which the presence of women is a very awkward embarrassment to everybody concerned, patient and doctor alike. In their noble enthusiasm the lady nurses, we fear, have somewhat overlooked these considerations. Within proper limits their services might undoubtedly be very valuable and welcome; and we hope that the leaders of the movement will see the necessity of imposing some restraint on the indiscreet activity of some of the nurses.

SHOCKING MURDER AT TODMORDEN.

ONE of the most bloody and atrocious murders that has been heard of in this country since that committed by Bush, perhaps, was committed no Tuesday night last at Todmorden, by a weaver of checks named Miles Wetherall. It seems that for some time past Wetherall had been paying his addresses to a servant maid living at the parsonage (the Rev. Mr. Plows's), and in consequence of his visits the girl had been discharged, and went back to York, where her parents lived. On Saturday and Sunday Wetherall went to York, on a visit to her. On returning he appears to have resolved on taking fearful vengeance upon her late master and mistress, and upon the housemaid, who was supposed to have told of his visits to her fellow-servant. About half-past ten o'clock, Mr. Plows, who was preparing to retire to his bedroom, heard a noise at the back door. He went out by the hall door and proceeded to the back of the house, where he saw Wetherall with a hatchet in his hand, and who immediately snapped a pistol at him, but it missed fire. Wetherall next attacked Mr. Plows with the hatchet, but Mr. Plows closing with him, they went backwards struggling into the lobby of the house, through the back door. The noise alarmed the servants, and the housemaid, cook, and nurse came to see what was the matter. Some of these seized Wetherall by the hair and clothes to hold him back. The result was that Mr. Plows escaped by the front-hall door, but not until he had received two long scalp wounds at the back of the head and another at the top of the head, several vertical cuts on the forehead, one ear torn from top to bottom, and other wounds. The women also got out of his way for the time, but having locked the front and back doors, the housemaid sought shelter in the dining-room, and for a time kept him at bay by placing her back against the door. Wetherall, however, managed to get his right arm through the door, and discharged a pistol at her, shooting her dead. He next went into the kitchen and armed himself with a poker, and proceeded upstairs to a bedroom in which Mrs. Plows was lying, and where she had recently given birth to a child. The

nurse told him he could not go there, but he told her not to mind, as he had finished those below, and forced his way past her. Stripping down the bed clothes he fired at Mrs. Plows, but the ball did not take effect. He next attacked her savagely with the poker, inflicting some severe scalp wounds, breaking her nose, and otherwise injuring her. Whilst in the act of striking another blow at her, his arm was arrested by a man named Stanfield, the church organist, who had seen Mr. Plows, and who was accompanied by two other men. By these men he was removed, and given over to the police. It appears that he was armed with three pistols and a hatchet when he went to the house. He behaved with remarkable coolness when in custody, remarking, "I have done it—I meant to do it, and am only sorry the pistol (that aimed at Mr. Plows) did not go off better." The lobby of the house was marked with blood like a slaughter-house. The housemaid was found dead behind the dining-room door. Mr. and Mrs. Plows are lying in a precarious state.

CHANGES IN THE GULF STREAM.

WHILE many have amused themselves with speculations about the cause of the late earthquakes and violent elemental disturbances in the West Indies, we are all likely to be made aware before long of some of their apparent results. Since these occurrences the current of the gulf stream has been observed to have nearly doubled its velocity, not only increasing the dangers of navigation among the islands and off the Florida Keys, even for steam vessels, but awakening apprehensions of still greater and more important general changes. The climatic effect of this huge hot water stream along the North European and American coasts is rarely realised. But the fact that the British Isles are in the same latitude with icy Labrador, will show what it does for us, and also suggest what terrible changes might be brought about by a shift in the direction of its current—which might as easily take place as increase of its velocity.

SHOPLIFTING IN HIGH LIFE.

THREE Spanish ladies of the very highest distinction, a mother and two daughters, entered a haberdashery establishment on Saturday afternoon in the neighbourhood of the Rue de Grenelle St. Germain, Paris, and whilst the younger members occupied the attention of the clerks, the mother conveyed gloves, silk stockings, articles of perfumery, and other small objects into her muff and pockets. They were allowed to leave the shop and enter their carriage unchallenged, but just as they were inside and about to drive off, police agents came forward and summoned them to aught, and proceed before the Commissary of Police. In the end, the carriage was allowed to advance at a foot pace, the police and the clerks of the shop walking by its side to the office of the Commissary. The property being found on the elder lady, she was sent to the Prefecture of Police, whilst the two younger were permitted to return home to an apartment occupied by the family in the Champs Elysées.

COLONEL NAGLE.—The trial of Col. Nagle at Sligo, has been somewhat embarrassing to the prosecution, the prisoner having demanded to be tried by a jury composed partly of aliens, and the panel of aliens who had been summoned not having furnished a sufficient number. They were chiefly Prussian seamen, who, it may be presumed, did not understand English, so that the length of the trial might have been doubled by the necessary business of interpretation. Under these circumstances the trial has wisely been postponed until the next assizes.

SIGNIFICANT NAMES.—The Americans enjoy a well-deserved if peculiar reputation for ingenuity in discovering or inventing significant names for their "institutions," from their drinks down to their political parties. No other people would have thought of classing a drink as a gunticker or a smile, or an obnoxious partisan as a Copperhead. The latest thing out appears to be from Louisiana. In this and the other un-reconstructed States the Conventions are said to be packed with new comers from the North, men without substance or standing just arrived. These they classify expressively as "carpet-baggers."

DISTRESS AT THE EAST END.—From the proceedings at the East London Distress Relief Committee, held at the Mansion House on Monday, it appeared that the charitable contributions of the wealthier classes had almost ceased, and the balance remaining in hand was barely £100. Mr. Samuda stated that a deputation of shipwrights had asked him to explain to the committee that their union arrangements did not include relief to men out of work. Statistics were given to show that a great proportion of the distress was not due to the state of affairs in Millwall in particular, but to a general depression of all branches of trade. The committee determined eventually to adjourn for a week, and the greater part of the relief is in the meantime suspended.

THE DIAMOND RING.—A curious case relative to the ownership of a diamond ring, which has occupied the Thames Police-court on several previous occasions, has been brought to a close. A woman named Donovan, employed as a rag-sorster by Mr. Cohen, found in the course of her daily labour a diamond ring; and the sorster being distinctly allowed to retain any articles of value they may find, she dealt with it as her property by taking it to a pawnbroker's. Here it was stopped, the police communicated with, and, the facts being made known, several claimants sprung up for the jewel. Mr. Cohen, the rag merchant, was excluded by his own rules; but Messrs. Smith and Early claimed it as having been purchased by a youth with the proceeds of a robbery from them, for which he was now in Newgate. A policeman, however, now stated that this youth had declared that the ring was never in his possession; and the magistrate, finding that there was no proof of its ownership before him, ordered it, amidst the applause of a crowded court, to be given up to Mrs. Donovan, the finder.

PETROLEUM EXPLOSION.—Another shocking petroleum explosion has taken place. A telegram received from Antwerp states that the English schooner Mary Ann, lying at that port and laden with petroleum and naphtha, exploded with such fearful and destructive force that the vessel was blown to pieces, and Captain Marshall and all on board were killed. The number of lives lost is not stated.

ARREST OF MR. TRAIN.—G. F. Train was arrested at half-past eight on Tuesday evening in Nassau-street, as he was going to the Rotunda to lecture. The audience of 500 persons demanded the return of their money, which the manager refused, but afterwards said he would make some arrangement. The audience were greatly excited, and denounced the affair as a swindle. G. F. Train's arrest was for debt. He is lodged in Four Courts, Marshalsea.

THE FENIANS.—The prisoners charged with the Clerkenwell murders, viz.:—the two Desmonds, English, O'Neill, O'Keefe, Barrett, and Ann Justice, were brought up at Bow-street, and committed for trial at the next sessions of the Central Criminal Court. The proceedings did not occupy five minutes, and as they were brought up so early as eight o'clock, they were removed to Newgate without exciting the slightest popular notice.

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suitable for nightgowns, originally 8s. 9d., are all marked 5s. 1d. per dozen; several hundred pieces of fine Horrock's and India longcloths, worth 7s. 6d., will be cleared out at 4s. 4d. per dozen; a large lot of all linen glass cloths will be sold at 1s. 0d. per twelve squares—these goods are very cheap; glass cloths at 3s. 1d., 4s. 1d., and 6s. 9d.—worth more than double the money; 1,500 pairs of stout cotton sheets, originally 8s. 9d., will be sold at 4s. 1d. per pair; a large lot of cotton sheets, 80 inches wide, will be sold from 8s. 1d. to 10s. 6d. per pair; 1,200 pairs of linen sheets, all linen, will be sold at 7s. 1d. per pair—worth 14s. 6d.; stout linen sheets, large size, at 10s. 9d., 14s. 9d., and 18s. 9d.—worth from 16s. 9d. to 30s.; 800 dozen of towels, in various makes, are marked 5s. 4d. and 7s. 6d. per dozen—worth 8s. 6d. and 12s. 6d.; 450 dozen very heavy all linen medical rubber towels, usually sold at 18s. 6d., will be sold at 10s. 1d. per dozen; 2,000 dozen of good nursery diapers will be sold at 2s. 4d. per 12 squares; 650 dozen very heavy all linen, for 5s. 1d.—worth 8s. 6d.; magnificent double damask tablecloths, two yards square, for 4s. 1d.; 890 large sizes, to dine 14 persons, worth 21s., will be sold at 10s. 4d.; 470 dozen, all linen, real Hamburgh damask dinner napkins, worth 8s. 9d., for 3s. 1d. per dozen; 300 dozen in extra large sizes, worth 14s. 6d. and 7s. 1d. per dozen; 1,200 dozen of cambrian handkerchiefs, all linen, will be sold at 1s. 9d. per dozen; several hundred good heavy bed quilts at half their cost of production. Samples forwarded upon receipt of stamps—CHAS. AMOTT and COMPANY, 61 and 62, St. Paul's, London.

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